TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

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Poetry.

For the Blade.

A TRAMP'S OPINION.

BY LISSA MATCHETT.

Stop drinking! What! Will you stand and tell
A man who has sunk to the depths of hell
To rise again? Well, that's rather rich!
When the devil gets a chap in the ditch
When Dante saw the sensual throng,
He is there to stay—Am I quoting wrong?
I haven't read Dante for quite a while—
Why, I was a boy—wait, give us a smile—
A drink, you know. Thanks. Now I can think
More clearly. There's nothing clears brains like a drink,
I was green in those days, and liked to read
Poetry. Bah, 'tis trash! a breed
Of love-sick egotistical cranks
These poets are, with their silly pranks.
What do they want that the world can give?
Let them them be content, as I am, to live
With something to eat, and wear, and drink.
I am happy, except when I stop to think.

I was never a milksop, not I; I took
My dram, when a boy, and I would not brook
My mother's meddling. And, by the way,
I don't care what goody-good men say.
These women are but a sorry set,
Soft and silly. I have not met
For years a woman for whom I felt
The least respect. Yet my heart would melt
When I was young, with adoring fear,
If but a slim young girl came near.
Many a light love have I had
Since then. I hate women; they're wholly bad.
Their proper place is hid out of sight
In a harem—that is a woman's right.

There's another thing that I hate—that's work
Let me beg a bite of bread and pork
From some fool woman, and sponge a dram,
And I am happy as a clam;
Raking the most of the present hour,
Forgetting the past, and without the power
To guess the future. The world owes me
A living; the world is bound to see
Me through, somehow. I hain't had my share
Of money, nohow; it isn't fair
That some should be rich and others poor,
Begging their bread from door to door.
Let us divide, I say, and make
All equal. Say, pard, what'll you take
When I get my share? I'll stand treat, but I wish
That you'd stand treat now—I am dry as a fish.

Clinton, Allegheny County, Pa.

For the Blade.

A SONG OF THE SEA.

BY KATHRINE GROSJEAN.

At Morn.

O shine, glad sun, o'er the dancing waves!
For this morning my lover sails away to the rocks,
Where the murmaids are combing their golden locks,
Or sleeping on seaweed in ocean caves.

O shine, fair sun, on that unknown shore,
Where my lover will gather his riches rare!
For then he will deck me in garments fair,
And leave me—my lover—ah, nevermore!

Then shine, shine, O glad, fair sun!
Shine for my lover! The day's begun!

At Eventide.

Sink low, red sun, in the cruel waves!
And the color of blood may they ever be,
For my lover they cast to me out of the sea
From the arms of the murmaids in ocean caves.

From the arms of the murmaids, so fatefully fair,
He is cast at my feet with a pulseless breast;
And around his cold heart, from a tress he caressed,
Is coiled, in its beauty, a golden hair.

Then sink low, O blood-red sun,
In the cruel waves. The day is done!

Written Expressly for the BLADE.

NASBY IN THE SOUTH.

The Labor Question—Northerners—Mineral Wealth—Chattanooga, and Its Future.

IV.

THE NEGRO.

The principal dependence for labor is, of course, the freed negro. He is still the hewer of wood and drawer of water, the only difference being he hews and draws for not very large pay, instead of doing it by compulsion. "I hev to work," said one venerable old negro, and hev to work harder than I did befo', but it is some comfort to know that I needn't work unless I want to."

They live, as do the poor whites, in cabins, which they are allowed to build upon the land of the proprietor they work for. The wages paid are very small, but they are allowed a patch of ground, and as there is plenty of free feed for cow, for pigs and poultry, they manage to get on. They dress tolerably well, their wives and daughters present, as a rule, a neat appearance, and they show manifest signs of improvement and progress.

Many a colored man who was 50 when he was freed has been taught by his children to read, they having learned in the schools, so that he may not go into the next world ignorant of the rudiments, at least. The children invariably read and write and many of them are well along in the higher branches. The negro has an insatiable desire for learning, for to him it means the wiping out of the difference between him and the "superior race," the white. It means to him a step forward that will place his children in the next decade abreast with those whom he has always bowed his head to, an improvement, at all events, upon what he was. That is why the negro of Tennessee wants his children to attend the schools and that is why the colored schools are always full to their limit. The poor white has, not so much need of pushing, for he has by virtue of his skin, all the rights any one can have in this Republic, and more than that he does not seem to care for. The negro has this last step to gain,

Let us hope that he will not stop with getting upon an equality with the poor white. If he does not go beyond that he may as well stay where he is.

NORTHERNERS IN THE SOUTH.

On the train from Nashville to Chattanooga I was very much interested in a middle aged man of the regular small-farmer stripe.

"Is the country in this neighborhood prosperous?"

"Yes, very. There isn't any better country in the world. We have cotton and corn, (he pronounced it "coh'n") and fruit and everything. Within a few years Northern capital has come down here and we are getting into manufactures. We have one cotton mill in operation now, and another is being built and will be in operation in a few months."

"Then there is no feeling against Northerners down here."

"Not the slightest. We want them to help develop our resources. If a Northern man comes down here and behaves himself, if he don't like the niggahs better than he does himself, and acts with us, he will have no trouble in getting on as well as he would anywhere."

"What do you mean by behaving himself?"

"Behaving himself? Why he must behave himself, you know. He mustn't go to runnin' things and bein' too prominent in politics and things of that kind. He mustn't go to turning in with the niggahs to set 'em crazy, but he must attend to his business like, and go on with what he come down here to do. If he does that there he will have no trouble and will get on. We want more of 'em all over the State."

He was not only willing but anxious that the Northerners should come with money and skill to develop the country, to his advantage, but they must leave their political convictions at home. And more, the coming man must not presume to take any part in governing the country, but must leave that entirely to the wisdom of those native and to the manor born. That was his notion of welcoming capital and skill.

Understand, this sort of a fellow doesn't live in the better parts of Georgia and Tennessee, nor would it be fair to say that he was a representative man. In Atlanta and Chattanooga such a fellow would be laughed at by the most pronounced Southerners, but in the small villages in the two States they are altogether too plenty.

However they are a harmless sort of insect and not worth attention.

The bottom fact of this feeling is the dread the former slaveholder has of the negro in politics, for in many localities they are in the majority, and would really be a formidable element, were they under shrewd leadership and adroitly handled. Were Boss Tweed alive and in the South, what a power he would become as against the hard-headed men who refuse to recognize the race, and by thus refusing make them the property of whoever choses to lead them and have the power to protect them, and choose to attain political power by that way.

It is amusing to notice, however, that this hatred and fear of the "niggah," is felt more keenly by the poor white who in the old times, if negros had been selling for ten cents couldn't have bought the paring of one's toe nail. The wet grocery loafer, the hanger-on at bars, the inhabitor of a cabin which has no glass in its windows, these fellows talk more of the "lower race" than the actual planter who could once count his negros by the hundred.

In the North the bar-room loafers are, to credit their talk, the most broad-minded and comprehensive financiers we have. They pay the National debt daily leaning against lamp-posts, and settle tariffs and other great problems with great ease, sitting on dry goods boxes. The corresponding grade in the South, who are infinitely inferior to the negro, are the ones who look down upon them and affect the most fear of their attaining supremacy.

The lower a man is in the scale of humanity the more he wants it understood that there is somebody still lower. Everybody wants somebody to look down upon. In the South the planter looks down upon the farmer, the farmer upon the poor white, and the poor white takes his revenge out of the "Niggah." The "Niggah" has to get on without anybody to look down upon, just now. It may be different 20 years hence.

There is some reason why these classes, North and South, the bar-room statesman in one section and the grocery hangers-on in the other, are permitted to exist, but it has never yet been made manifest. They don't eat much it is true, and wear less, but what they eat and wear is just that much wasted. The only use found for them, so far, is each counts one in the census, and they swell the population of aspiring States and Cities.

MINERAL WEALTH.

No State in the Union—it is in the Union now—is more richly endowed with mineral wealth than Tennessee. The superficial area covered by coal-bearing strata amounts to something over 5,100 square miles, all of it having at least one seam of coal, very much of it, and a large proportion, six workable seams.

The lover of industrial figures dwells with great delight upon the extent of the coal fields of Tennessee. He has measured its length, breadth and thickness, and he tells you that the Sewanee seam alone has an area of 3,000 square miles, which at the low estimate of 3,000 tons an acre—note how the figures mount up—would yield 760,000,000 tons of coal.

Not satisfied with this stunning array of figures he goes on: To dig this amount of coal would require the labor of 1,000 men for a period of 1,440,000 days, or 4,800 years, if they work 300 days a year, and dig four tons a day, their wages at two cents a bushel, would amount to $600,000 per year, or for the whole time, $2,880,000,000.

If they were addicted to the flowing bowl, and did not work 300 days each, the amount would be lessened somewhat, but it is impossible that there should be enough of idleness from this or any other cause to make an appreciable difference. When you get up into the billions, a few bushels, or tons, more or less, makes but little difference. One may sit down upon billions of tons of coal with a very serene confidence.

And then the fact that this coal cannot be all dug out and consumed for 4,800 years, is calculated to inspire confidence in the future. Long before that time the present owners will have gone hence, and it will make but little difference to them whether the coal of Tennessee is exhausted or not. Some of them will be where coal is not necessary, and others, if the orthodox idea of the future be correct, will be making comparisons between the fuel of Tennessee and that in use where they are. This class will regret leaving the Tennessee coal, for there is very little sulphur in it.

THE LIBERAL MAN.

The extent and richness of the coal fields of Tennessee was being discussed in the reading room of the Maxwell House, in Nashville, when a gentleman with a preternaturally red nose, a most shocking hat, with broken shoes, and his coat buttoned very closely to his throat, joined confidently in the conversation.

"Talk of the wealth of the North," gentlemen," said he, oratorically, "we have the wealth of the world. Tennessee will be the financial center of this country, and this country will control the finances of the world. We are not going sir, to have our values made and unmade in London, nor is she to be the strong box of the civilized peoples of the earth. With an area of 5,100 square miles of coal-bearing land, we, of Tennessee, have in our hands the control of the country. It doesn't make any difference to us who have the taxes to pay, what it costs to develop this wealth. We who own this magnificent domain need have no care. I vote and use my influence for every measure calculated to bring into play this hidden —no not hidden—this visible wealth. What is it to me whether I tax myself $10,000 to build a new railroad or not, so that that $10,000 opens up land which has iron or coal in it to more than 20,000 times that amount? Why should I hesitate to subscribe a hundred thousand dollars to a railroad, knowing that it is a gift and not a subscription, when the construction of the road makes me millions? Ah! were everybody broad-minded enough to see their true interests we should have 10 roads where we have one now, Nashville would be 10 times the City it is and Tennessee would be the first State in the Union in wealth. But old fogyism kills us. Men clutch the dollars they have and refuse to look ahead to the millions they might have."

A part of the party at this juncture moved toward the bar room, which movement did not escape his eagle eye. He followed closely and when one of the party asked the others what it should be, his voice was not the last to murmur, "A little of that Lincoln County whisky, thank you, with just a suggestion of sugar."

And after more talk in which millions were rolled around as recklessly as small boys do marbles, he succeeded in effecting a loan of a half-dollar of one of the careless gentlemen, and buttoning his coat still closer about his throat, departed, his wants for the evening supplied.

Anyhow with $2,880,000 to be paid out for coal digging within the brief period of 4,800 years, Tennessee ought to be able to pay interest on her debt.

IRON.

Iron is as plentiful as coal. It is not necessary to go into particulars, for how many people know anything about "azoic hematites," "limonites," and that sort of thing? Iron is iron—and Tennessee has it in plenty and to spare. What is known as the Western iron belt is 40 miles wide and crosses the State from north to south, taking in 14 Counties, and a County in Tennessee is a very large body of land.

The ore is practically inexhaustible. Beds have been worked to a depth of 70 feet and the veins show no signs of giving out.

And to make all this wealth available the rivers of the State give cheap transportation to get it to market, to say nothing of the network of railways that have been and are being built in every direction.

This is about the summing up of the coal and iron end of the matter. Tennessee has inexhaustible coal fields and inexhaustible iron fields. The coal makes excellent coke, and, inasmuch as her timber supply is as extensive as her coal, charcoal iron can be made as well as from coal. Then she has most excellent facilities for transportation to get her products to the outside world.

If with all this, combined with a splendid soil and an equable climate, the State does not get rich, it is entirely the fault of the State.

WHAT THEY WANT.

If the people of Tennessee could only get into the habit of considering themselves citizens of the United States instead of Tennessee, only, if they could bring themselves to divide upon the questions of the day, as voters do in the North, instead of hanging helplessly to the skirts of a party that is opposed in every possible way to their interests, in short, if they could embrace the present instead of hugging a very dead past, a past so dead that it hasn't even a ghost to represent it, it would take a stride forward that would astonish it. But what are you going to do with a people who believe in protection for American industry, who talk it till they are hoarse and howl it day and night, which is right and proper, and then contiue to vote and work with a Free Trade Democracy? What are you going to do with men who have iron and coal to any extent under their very feet, whose salvation depends upon the continuance of Protection till they are entrenched in their position, and who know it and talk it, but who, nevertheless, refuse to affiliate with the Protection party of the North, and join hands with an organization whose Free Trade pamphlets are paid for by English manufacturers, who dread the coal and iron of Tennessee more than they do the combined armies of the world.

There are two classes of men who are so utterly illogical as to excite wonderment in the minds of all men who love wealth or country—the Free Trade Irishman and the high tariff Democrat of Tennessee. Both are playing into the hands of their natural enemy, England. Both are doing the work gratis, that English manufacturers are paying their agents in New York large money for.

CHATTANOOGA.

Chattanooga is one of the coming Cities of the South, there is no doubt about that. From its topographical and geographical position it must become a great railroad center, in fact it is now. It is now the actual termini of five or six railroads, which is to say that number come into the City and depart from it. It is the center of the great Cincinnati Southern system which controls from this point a great many thousand miles of rail. The Tennessee River gives it an outlet to the world by water, and altogether it has excellent transportation facilities.

It was a wise man who blessed the Lord that it had been so arranged that the largest rivers run by the largest Cities. Chattanooga is important, not from any action on the part of its people, but because it couldn't help it. It is situated at the passes of the mountains, and as a vast extent of country must come thither, a great city at the point is inevitable.

Cities cannot be built anywhere—there is always a reason for their existence. Had Lake Michigan been laid out with its length from east to west there would have been no Chicago, and Toledo owes its beginning to the fact that Lake Huron is a north and south body of water instead of an east and west

But railroads are not the basis of the coming greatness of Chattanooga—they are merely a help. They are there because the wealth of the country tributary to the ambitious little city made them necessary. Chattanooga made the railroads, not the railroads Chattanooga.

ITS FUTURE.

The future of Chattanooga is in its enormous mineral wealth and the extraordinary adaptability of the country about for the most profitable branches of agriculture. These two items will make a city there of 200,000 population before the middle aged men of the City pass off the stage of action.

Would that something could be said for the City as it is, but truth is truth and must be told at all hazards. The surroundings of the City are gorgeous. Lookout Mountain frowns grandly on the one hand, and on the other a range of mountains, equally imposing, keeps watch and ward over the beautiful valley. The Tennessee, here a wide and magnificent stream, winds through the valley, disappearing under the shadow of the mountains while the prospect up the valleys are not excelled for beauty anywhere.

BETTER THAN SWITZERLAND.

Travelers should not rave over European scenery till they have feasted their eyes upon their own, which is nearer. There is no grander scenery anywhere in Europe than that found in the vicinity of Chattanooga. Take out the busy, bustling, American-built City in the valley, scatter a few goats about, import a score or more of women with enormous goitres, and plant a hotel or two on the sides and summit of the mountains, and put them in charge of a half-German, half-French, bald-headed, heavy-whiskered landlord, who can charge you four prices without blushing, and one might well fancy himself in Switzerland. But as the hotels are tolerably good, and the charges reasonable, and as there are no women with enlarged necks you know you are not in Switzerland, immediately.

CHATTANOOGA AT PRESENT.

Whatever it may be in the coming years, Chattanooga in and of itself is not now a handsome or even a pleasant City, save and except in what nature has done for it. Its surroundings are magnificent, but man has not as yet supplemented nature, and to make a beautiful City nature cannot alone be depended upon. Nature gives us splendid sites on which to build residences, but we must build the residences. Nature may give us splendid places for streets and avenues, but we must pave the streets, and plant the trees beside them. Nature furnishes its delights in the rough—art is required to step in and utilize them. There is an angel in every block of marble, but the inspired artist and cunning artisan are required to liberate it.

Nature has done much for Chattanooga, but man very little. Man has squatted down upon the lovely spot and has erected very ugly two story brick warehouses, which are good enough to receive and ship goods in, but are in no sense ornamental. Occasionally a three story brick building towers above its fellows, but that is only because the business done required another story.

Before the era of railroads, when the City depended entirely upon the river its center was down toward the water, and there to-day are the regular old-fashioned Southern business houses, half deserted and altogether dingy and old-worldish. They were good buildings, doubtless, when they were built, and their builders were, proud of them, but now they are scarcely fit for stables. The new has driven out the old, which is what will will happen to the impudent buildings in which business is now being done. In a few years when Chattanooga has taken her next stride forward, three-story buildings will take the place of two, and four of the three. and, in a decade after, structures five and six stories high will shame the three and four.

Every City goes through a one, two, three, four, five and six-story period. The boy wears knee breeches, the man long trousers.

The streets of Chattanooga at present writing are about as vile, when the weather is bad, as can well be imagined A reasonable rain makes the streets, proper, impassable, and the side-walks and crossings are almost as bad as the center. Let it rain, and the denizens and the strangers within their gates wade through seas of slush and mud, which they do in a dogged, resigned way that comes of long experience. There is no profit in this to anybody.

Even the boot-blacks lose by it—there are nearly as many boot-blacks as there are citizens,—for what is the use of having your boots cleaned when the first step covers them with mud again?

You are consoled however with the remark that there is no place in the world where the streets dry so rapidly as in Chattanooga, and you wish that your stay might be prolonged till the rain abates.

Our Story Teller.

A ROMANCE OF THE HOTEL CONTINENTAL.

Part I.

BY MRS. E. M. DAVY.

SCENE—The Alhambraic Salon of the Hotel Continental. TIME—A few minutes past 6 o'clock on a certain day of June, 1882.

I.

Somewhat apart from the gay throng a girl is seated; in front of her a basket table, on which a photograph album is lying open. The face of the girl is concealed by an immense Watteau fan, and though her head is bent over the book, she is not looking at it. Her eyes are glancing furtively about the room with an expression of almost childish amazement in them, as they dwell admiringly on the elaborately painted walls, the gorgeous Moorish draperies, the flowers, the drooping palm trees, and the bewilding mirrors which reflect these various objects on all sides.

She is one of those girls whom having once seen casually you are impelled to look at again. Though somewhat below the middle hight, her figure is perfect in symmetry, and her dress, showing off that symmetry to the best advantage, has evidently been designed by one of fashion's most accomplished *artistes*. Her complexion is exquisitely, delicately fair; and her well-poised, graceful little head is running over with golden curls—the very evident effort of a *coiffeur* of merit not inferior to that of the *couturiere*. The girl was pretty enough—and perhaps more pleasing—as nature made her. But art had aided nature.

"Messieurs et mesdames! Le diner de la table d'hote est servie."

This announcement made by an important looking functionary in an indescribable livery adorned by a colossal chain of office, is at once practically responded to by the crowd: and with a slight start, as though waking from a reverie, the girl I have been describing rises and follows with the stream.

"Votre billet—your ticket, Madam?" asks another official stationed at the door of the dining room, guessing intuitively that she is English in spite of the French *couturiere* and *coiffeur*. Here a slight delay and obstruction occur while the lady is being directed where she can obtain the necessary dinner-card, the men turning and looking more or less admiringly, the women critically and disparagingly at the cause. In a few minutes more, all being seated—the three long tables nearly full—the proceedings of the meal of the day commence.

"By sheer good luck—eh, Bertie?"

"Or design," answers the young man addressed as "Bertie," and so saying he glances past his friend towards the girl seated by that friend's side. So doing he catches sight of the prettiest profile in the world, but long dark lashes hide the eyes which are fixed demurely on her plate.

"What a suspicious fellow you are, Bertie! * * * Ah, here comes my soup—'*consomme a l'eau chaude*,' if these French *menus* told the truth. I'm as hungry as a wolf, so you needn't fear my commencing fire just yet."

But when a large metal dish containing *potatos a l'Anglaise* is on its customary peregrinations, and it is his turn to pass it to his fair neighbor—next whom it was evident he had manuvered to obtain a seat—Mr. Villiers bows profoundly, fixing on her at the same time an admiring glance.

"Merci, Monsieur," she says, in a low timid voice without raising her eyes, and she applies both little hands to the heavy dish to pass it forward on its course. Somehow in so doing her fan falls to the ground. So large a fan should not have been placed on the table at all—the fate that has befallen it was inevitable. D'Arcy Villiers, instantly master of the situation, stoops, recovers it, and with a smile directed at the still drooping eyelashes, lays it in the lady's hand.

"Merci, Monsieur."

The pretty lips form themselves into these two words, the eyes look at him for a moment through their silken fringe, and are instantly beat once more on her plate.

"Pardon me, are you French?" he asks, determined to elicit something more.

"Non, Monsieur."

A pause during which he forgets his dinner watching her amusedly.

"I hope you will not think me rude. I assure you I would not be so for the world. But—may I ask if you are English?"

"Oui, Monsieur."

"Pardon me again. I am English, too. Why do you answer me in French?"

There are some men who are never otherwise than brusque in manner, even though their words savor of the highest cultivue. Others say and do the rudest things in the politest and most deferential way. Mr. Villiers is of the latter order. He asks the question in a voice that is at once low-toned and insinuating.

"We are in France," she replies laconically, then turns away most pointedly and fixes her gaze upon a dish of wild strawberries in the center of the table.

Even Mr. Villiers finds himself worsted, and giving up further attempts at present to cultivate the acquaintance of his attractive neighbor, eats his dinner in silence, save a few sentences occasionally interchanged with his friend. After this, a bow to the girl as all rise and leave the table, is the only apparent notice he vouchsafes, but as he makes it she meets a look in his eyes which scarcely pleases her, and then, for the first time, she obtains a full view of his companion, whereon she starts, and a puzzled look flits over her expressive face. She walks quickly from the room and seats herself in an obscure corner of the salon. There she unfurls her fan, and unobserved herself, takes note of all and everything around her.

"Where have I seen that face before? or, have I dreamt of it?" she ponders. "Who is he? Have I met him, and, if so, will he recognize me here?" The tell-tale color rushes from neck to cheeks and forehead at the thought—at the possibility even of such a recognition.

An hour ago it was the women, their faces, dress and manners that seemed to claim her absoluts attention, but now she watches the groups of men, and her seat is so situated that she can command a full view of the adjoining reading-room, where many of them are congregated around the center-table turning over the newly-arrived evening papers.

Suddenly, with a flash like lightning, the electric light shines out, and conspicuously standing in the full glare of it she sees a tall, dark man, with a somewhat artistic element about him. His hair is not too closely clipped, his mustache is dark and long and pointed, his profile good. His eyes are deeply set and far apart.

"Ah, I am safe!" she thinks after a long and searching gaze. "I have seen the face before, but in a picture only. He cannot know me. It is impossible. But how strange—how 'passing strange' —to meet him here!"

Then hiding her face behind her fan, and smiling with a calm, pleased, fascinated smile, she continues sitting there without a soul to speak to, in the loneliest of all this world's lonely solitudes—a crowd.

II.

"Supposing we leave this and go to England at once," says Hubert Carliol a week later, fling the end of the cigar into the courtyard, and leaning back meditatively in his chair when he has so spoken, He and Mr. D'Arcy Villiers are seated in the outer corridor of the hotel, close by the restaurant—between them is one of many similar tables with coffee, cognac, and cigars.

"As you please, of course," answers the latter airily, "only, I think, you'll have to go alone."

"You'd far better come with me, D'Arcy. It's as much on your account as mine I wish to go," which, however, was by no means a wise admission on the part of Hubert Carliol.

"So you think I'm not capable of taking care of myself?"

"I do."

"You think I'm getting into a mess with that little brown-eyed witch with golden locks?"

"Exactly."

"They are *very* golden, Bertie, eh?"

"A golden mesh," says Bertie, meditatively, not seeing the innuendo that was intended.

"——In which your humble servant is to become entangled until he is finally to be landed high and dry in the matrimonial market—like a big salmon, at so much a pound!" and he laughs derisively at the picture of himself he has described. "Don't you know me better you know yourself, Villiers. I know the better part of you—the good heart and ready hand that helped me out of many a strait when I was not as well off as I am now. And knowing that, I wish"——

"What?"

"That you would be true to your better self—your higher nature"—

"But my dear fellow what on earth has this to do with—that little girl for instance?"

"Will you let her alone, and come to England with me—to-night?"

"Impossible!"

"Why so?"

"Because the game's not played out yet."

"What game?"

"Thank you. I'm too old a player to show my hand—even to thee, my friend. After all, what concern is it of yours? The girl is here, alone, in the biggest and most fashionable hotel, in the gayest City of the world. What is she here for? What does she dress within an inch of her life for, except to be looked at, admired, made love to, and, if she can manage it, get married?"

"Supposing such is not her object?"

"It is difficult to suppose she can have any other. You surely would be the last man to think worse of her than that! You do well to fight shy of women, Bertie. You believe them what pictures and poetry represent them. It would be a thousand pities, my dear fellow, to have you disillusioned, as would inevitably be the case were you to know them as they are. Now, this little Violet opens out to me a fresh type. I confess in all humility the like of her has never before come under my own experience. She is to my inquiring mind a study. I regard her as you do a novel effect in nature. You pause, gaze at it with rapturous eye of the artist; you first impress it on your mind, then transfer it to your canvas. You see I, too, am an artist in my own way; but my study is human nature——"

"A more dangerous one than mine."

"For the object of it, Bertie, you would say. But no; the object, in this instance at least, is safe enough. She is perfectly able to take care of herself, I do assure you."

"A truce to pleasantry—who and what is this girl?"

"My dear fellow, I know no more than you do! She is such a dear, deceitful little rogue. I can't make her out at all. I suspect her to be a little milliner, taking her holiday. Come over to Paris to carry the fashions home, you know; and before returning to the dull walls of the provincial show-room, amusing herself, and me, too! *Mon dieu, comme elle m'amuse!*" He says the last words with an exaggerated French manner, and a low, self complacent laugh. Hubert looks at his watch.

"Off again, Bertie? What the deuce do you make of yourself all day—and night —for you have only dined here once? Ha! there goes my divinity, and that wretched old sinner following in the wake as usual. By-the-by, you'll not really be off to England to night?"

"Ma, and you know it," answers Hubert, sullily.

He springs up as though about to go in the direction his friend has taken, but, changing his mind, reseats himself, and only follows him with his eyes.

That is not far, however. A long sweeping train of palest pink satin lying in a pool upon the ground is all that is visible to him of the lady, but, in front of this, Mr. Villiers is bending forward in an attitude of deep devotion.

A few seconds later an old man is leaving the same direction as quickly as his tottering steps—aided by a stout gold-headed stick—will carry him. He is shaking his head, and muttering to himself. Presently he stops, leans heavily on his stick, and, looking back, makes an impatient gesture.

"Poor old soul! Is he a victim to 'the divinity,' I wonder?" thinks Hubert to himself.

"It is all arranged. By paying the hundred francs monsieur can have the carriage he desires," says a waiter coming up to clear away the cups and glasses.

"A plaisance. I ordered no carriage," says Hubert, looking straight up at the man.

"Pardon. It was perhaps the other gentleman who did ask to have one for the races to-morrow, and there was a difficulty about getting a Victoria a deux placea. So long a demand, you see, monsieur. . . ."

"Ah, yes; I see," he nods with a peculiar smile.

He is paymaster; D'Arcy Villiers issues orders. These are not always—in fact, seldom—in accordance with Hubert's tastes, but he makes no complaint. Had he consulted his own inclination he would have passed quickly through the gay City and on to England to take immediate possession of the nice little estate which has so recently come to him, but Mr. Villiers was his friend in adversity. Mr. Villiers wishes to stay in Paris. He remains to please his friend.

"Ah, well! D'Arcy can go to the races, and welcome, provided I am not to accompany him," thinks Hubert, and then he rises and walks round to the opposite side of the corridor—that on to which the whole of the reading-room is open—and sits down not a couple of yards from the spot where the pale pink satin drapery rests in a long twisted coil upon the ground. Even now he is unable to see the wearer. Villiers has thrown himself on the basket bench beside her and thus effectually intercepts the view.

Hubert's eyes dwell meditatively on the elaborately lace-trimmed train. Pretty he acknowledged it to be, but not artistic, according to his views of art. For the first time a feeling of curiosity comes over him respecting the wearer of these dresses—these dresses of which his friend has spoken, even more than he has done of their wearer. Since the first day of his arrival Hubert has not seen her. Her name has only been casually mentioned in his hearing as that of Violet. Violet! How suggestive of anything rather than that which he has seen and heard. A Violet in pink satin . . . in coiffeur's curls of gilded golden hair. He shuddered at the thought of the unæsthetic anomaly.

"Indeed, indeed you are mistaken. I should like it above everything in this world, only——"

These words reached Hubert's ears distinctly. The voice is raised somewhat excitedly; it is musical in the extreme, and full of earnestness.

"The little milliner speaks well," is the mental comment of the hearer, and he waits with a sort of listless interest to hear the voice again. Villiers is apparently urging her to do something to which she showed reluctance, or probably from some sense of propriety holds back; but her argument, to Hubert, is inaudible.

"Could I? Are you sure there would be no harm? O then I shall be so glad. But," stopping suddenly and speaking anxiously, "do you think your friend would . . would thing it wrong?"

At this point Hubert, deeming it time to make his presence known, stands up before the speakers.

"Why, Bertie! How you startle me—appearing in that ghost like way."

"Introduce me," whispers Bertie, laying a firm hand on D'Arcy's arm.

The latter flashes an amused glance at the speaker, then half-rising, says:—

"My friend, Hubert Carliol—Miss Violet Grey.

"A greater anomaly still," thinks Hubert when he hears the name, then addresses himself pointedly to the lady:—

"I overheard your last remark. What is it Mr. Villiers' friend might possibly think wrong?"

But D'Arcy interrupts: "Mr. Villiers' friend is too much his friend to interfere in this case. Miss Grey, you have just told me that nothing would give you greater pleasure. The affair is settled."

"I know I shall like it," she says hesitatingly, then sighs and looks shyly up at Mr. Carliol, who after one rapid glance, shifts his eyes, and does not speak. There is no more to be said. The arrangement may be supposed to stand good as it was originally made.

"There's that old fogie again! What does he mean by hanging about you in this way?" asks Villiers, and as he speaks the old man in question approaches the group, takes out his watch, looks at it, sighs, then catching the girl's eyes, places his crush hat against his breast, bowing profoundly. Carliol notices that he is in evening dress, and wears more than one order.

Miss Grey rises instantly.

"Good night, Mr. Villiers. I am going to the opera now," she says smilingly, as she is about to pass him.

"Going to the opera?"

"Yes."

"But you can't go—with ——," commences D'Arcy hotly.

"What or who is to prevent me?" she asks, looking at him in surprise.

"I, Violet!"

"You?" she says, with the utmost astonishment depicted on her countenance. "If I can go with you to the races to-morrow surely I can go with a man old enough to be my father"—grandfather she might have said—"to the opera to-night. I am ready, Monsieur," she continues, turning and smiling sweetly to the old man, then unhesitatingly she takes his proffered arm, and together they walk away.

D'Arcy, shrugging his shoulders, walks off impatiently, but Hubert, without looking at his friend, follows a few paces off, and sees the old man hand his companion into a small dark brougham which had been waiting in the court some time.

As the carriage door is being closed the girl looks straight at Mr. Carliol with a look that is at once gentle, shy, pleading. On the pretty lips there is a slight smile, such as might be given on recognizing some one whom she knew; and as the carriage drives away the young man's thoughts dwell musingly upon the memory of that smile; vainly seeking in his mind for some interpretation of it. Then sitting down he takes a small sketch book from his pocket, and proceeds deliberately to draw the face he has just seen. He draws it again and again until the page is full, then turning the leaves tries it on a larger scale, and at this last effort presently he looks with some satisfaction; for to it he has added—with a few masterly touches—the soft, shy light in the sweet, brown eyes, and a shadowy smile to the half-parted lips. The hair! Well, he does not add the coiffeur's curls, he depicts the hair in a certain picturesque disheveiment which seems to afford him infinite pleasure. It is too dark to work at it any more. Besides, another touch may spoil it.

Closing the book suddenly, he thrusts it hurriedly into his pocket, and beckoning a waiter to him, enquires eagerly and rapidly in French:

"The old gentleman for whom you opened the carriage door just now—who is he?"

For a wonder the gentleman in question is more than a "number" to this waiter. He knows his name, probably because it is a French one.

"It is Monsieur le Vicomte D'Albriere."

"Does he stay here?"

"But yes, sir. He rests here after his sojourn at Nice."

"Of good reputation—rich?"

"Pour a . . . ."

The man shrugs his shoulders in a way that renders words superfluous.

"The young English lady who accompanies him to-night—can you tell me anything of her?"

"Nothing, Monsieur."

Here Hubert's fingers go into his waistcoat pocket, whence they transfer something to the waiter's hand.

"There is nothing to tell of her to my knowledge. She has been here perhaps six days. The hotel is large—is full, as you Monsieur, it is not to know the affairs of everybody. The young lady is beautiful. She is here doubtless like others, to amuse herself. We ask nothing more."

"It is a matter of no consequence," remarks Hubert, suddenly awakening to the consciousness that he is asking most unwarrantable questions—above all that he really has learnt nothing from those questions. Then he saunters out across the courtyard, down the Rue de Rivoli, absorbed in profoundest reverie, from which he is only roused by finding himself in the midst of a dense throng, in the Place de l'Opera.

The sun, which has set some time since, still seems to have left reflections from its rays on the great golden-winged figures on the opera house to which he lifts his eyes. Hustled by the crowd, though without previous definite intention of entering the building, he allows himself to be carried forward with the tide, and has thus speedily mounted the steps of the main entrance.

It is a "first representation" that is being given this night, which means a fashionable audience, full dress, and a long performance.

Not being on dress himself, he finds with some difficulty, an obscure seat in the stalls, hires an opera glass; but not to look at the performance, which has already commenced. On the contrary, he turns from the stage, pointing it towards the house.

As he sweeps the glass successively round tier after tier of the brilliant half circle, by purest accident, high up in a small private box, he catches sight of an old white headed man bending over a girl with glittering golden hair. For one minute he gazes at them with such intentness that the expression on the face of each seems to photograph itself upon his brain. Presently he removes the glass and looks away, and when again he would find the box he cannot do so. Either the curtains have been arranged so as to interrupt his view, or he has not been sufficiently careful to note the situation of the box. At any rate, search the house as he will he is totally unable to find it any more. Impatient and offended with fate for thus frustrating his desire, he nevertheless sits through the long, dreary performance of an opera that does not take with a determination that would indeed have surprised those of his friends who knew him best. He hates the close atmosphere, the glaring gaslight. The gorgeous dresses and the jewels of the ladies afford him no more pleasure than he derives from the sight of their wearers—everything connected with the scene is repugnant to him in the extreme. Languid and drowsy with the stifling heat, he leans back in his seat, and, closing his eyes, thinks of moonlit nights in Venice—of sunlight on Swiss villages, backed by mountains of eternal snow. * * * Once more rousing himself suddenly, he surveys impatiently the house; then quitting his seat as quickly as the crowd will permit, he reaches the open air. Once more on the steps of the Opera house, he is enabled to breathe freely He looks up at the intensely deep blue summer sky ablaze with stars. Lost in wonderment, he does not know how long he stands there—a few minutes, or an hour—but at last he is again sensible of the influx of a crowd. The opera is over. The gay throng beginning to disperse.

Close to him—Fate has willed it so—are the very two persons for whom only a short time ago he had been looking so unavailingly.

He hurries down the steps, hails a carriage, and is in the courtyard of the hotel paying the driver as the brougham containing the old and the young girl drives up.

From behind a pillar—himself unseen—he watches them alight. He sees that the old Vicomte insists on the girl remaining in the vehicle until with slow and tottering footsteps he himself descends, and then with elaborate care attempts to help her out. He marks the girl's desire to humor him, the bright smile with which she turns, and, looking into his old shriveled face, says feelingly, "O, how kind you have been to take me! I am afraid you must feel very, very tired. Good night."

With that she holds out a small light gloved hand.

"Tired, Mademoiselle, say you? Ah, but how it is impossible! You who are . . . Ah, Mademoiselle, I have not ze words in English for to say how mush—how var' mush I do adore ——"

"Monsieur, you are too good. But I do not like compliments. Again let me thank you and say good night." And with difficulty she managed to withdraw the hand, over which he bends, as tho he would press his lips upon it. She has turned from him with a graceful bow, when a man comes forward—evidently the valet of the Vicomte—places a hand firmly, but at the same time respectfully, on the old man's arm, and leads him quietly away in the direction of the "Lift."

Many people are returning from various places of amusement at this hour. For the most part they are too much occupied with themselves or those about them to take notice of this small episode. But two or three young men who are coming from the restaurant stand and stare rudely at the pretty apparition who is lingering a few moments apparently for the old Vicomte to disappear before she herself seeks her own room. Drawing her light thin wrap more closely around her shoulders, and the lace hood of it in such a manner over her face as partly to conceal it, she steps aside, and in so doing almost touches Mr. Carliol.

"Miss Grey," he says, hesitatingly and anxiously, "allow me to be of service to you?" "No, thank you. It is dreadfully late, I believe," she continues in some trepidation. "I have just returned from the opera with a friend."

"A friend!" he repeats, with a sudden change of manner, as though he has unexpectedly heard good news that pleases him. "Oh, it is very pleasant to meet an old friend at any time. Doubly so in a big place like this."

"You mistake," she says, gravely. "He is a new friend. I never knew him until a few days ago."

"And he has been kind?"

"Most kind. If he had been my father——"

"But he is not. He is a total stranger to you. Miss Grey, forgive me, but—— where is your father? Is it possible that you are here—alone?"

Flushing deeply, she draws back a step, and says coldly, but very gently, "I am a visitor at this hotel, Mr. Carliol, like yourself. I decline answering any questions from—a stranger."

"She is perfectly able to take care of herself, I do assure you." These are D'Arcy's words, and they may be D

the fortress, and I was satisfied that the old folks as well at the young would only be satisfied by carrying out the program in some way, and so, to get matters started, I proposed a council of war. I proposed that the entrenched party should send out a party of conference. This was accepted to, and three big boys came out. What they asked of me was three gallons of apple brandy, a dollar's worth of gingerbread, and one holiday. There were no apples that year, 1829, but they must have a treat. I suomitted my proposition, which was, that they should select three of their fastest footers, and give me 10 steps the start, and if they caught me before I reached the bank of the creek, which was 300 yards distant, I was to comply with their demand; if not, I was to have it all my own way. I was 23, and had never been out-run in my life, a fact not known to the boys. That suited exactly. They had some good stock among them, and expected to pick me up the first 50 yards. The three were called up, and the house was emptied to see the race. The 10 feet were stepped off by an old man, the hat dropped and we were off, and when I had my feet on water's edge the nearest boy was 40 feet from me.

They were grum, and we walked back to the school house. Some of the men jeered the boys; but I could see there was going to be dissatisfaction, particularly among the women. I overheard the remark that, "no master ever served the scholars that way before." I had not the least intention of holding them to the agreement, but in my mind I did demur to the apple brandy. But I kept them at bay till about noon, during which the crowd continued to augment in numbers, and at last I issued the order for the brandy, ginger-bread, and three pounds of sugar.

They made two buckets full of sweetened toddy, and then seated the smaller children in rows on the benches and served it to them in tin cups, the larger boys and men, and some of the women, taking it clear; and then the gingerbread was passed around. The school soon became noisy and uproarious, and I found that they were all more or less drunk. They got on their feet and tore round through the house tusseling and screaming, and throwing one another over. I got them out in the lot and encouraged them to run and play, but it was not long before a number of the small boys and girls were unable to keep their feet, and they tumbled over and lay helpless on the ground; and many of them puked up their brandy and gingerbread. Some of the larger boys were wild with intoxication and several fights were with difficulty prevented. A number of the little fellows had to be carried home, and two small boys had fits, and came near losing their lives. And thus what cost me about $4 started a mischief that may not all be ended to this day. I have always regarded old apple brandy as a very bewitching kind of intoxicant.

I read the school, as well as the employers, a lecture on the occasion, and advised them never again to press a teacher to treat his school to anything that would make them drunk, and I don't think they ever did

ANOTHER GERRYMANDER.

The Democrats have completed another gerrymander, in readiness for ratification by the Coal Oil Legislature.

The adoption of the Judicial Amendment made it the duty of the Legislature to provide an intermediate Court, between the Common Pleas and the Supreme Courts, to take the place of the present useless District Court.

The Democratic scheme for performing this duty is to create 10 circuits in the State, each of which is to have a Circuit Judge at a salary of $4,000 a year.

The number of Judges is not excessive, nor is the salary inordinate. The Circuit Judges, if they are capable men and attend to their duty, can find abundant employment in disposing of the mass of legal business sent up to them by the 70 Common Pleas Judges. The salary, if anything, is too low. A man fit to be a Circuit Judge should receive more than $4,000 a year.

But when it comes to making the circuits, the old Democratic greed manifests itself. The familiar protestations—when the Democrats are out of power—against any attempt to introduce partizanship into the Judiciary, are contemptuously ignored, and the State has been so rightly gerrymandered that there are not more than two circuits in which there is a chance for a Republican, so that eight of the 10 new Judges, with their comfortable salaries, will be Democrats

This sort of thing is simply indecent. Whatever may be the excuse for gerrymandering to secure a majority in the Legislature or Congress, when it comes to openly prostituting the Judiciary into a political ranchine of the lowest partizan stripe, the act becomes infamous.

AFTER all of ALLEN O'MYER's howl last Fall against the penitentiary contract system, his bill does not propose to abolish the system, or to do anything that approaches a radical change. Indeed, he is flunking as badly on it as his party is on the Scott Law.

THE Democrat members of the Legislature from Cleveland are having a bitter fight over the appointment of Inspector of Oils. They intended legislating the present incumbent—Capt. SMITHURST, a very efficient man—out of office, but this is delayed by their quarrel.

A BADGER.

The Wood County Ghoul Captured.

FOSTORIA, Feb. 20.—The strange acting animal, which has been desecrating graves in Wood County for the past few months, and which has been a terror to the residents of the vicinity, has at last been captured. For some time past traps have been set for the animal in the graveyard it was in the habit of frequenting, but all efforts to capture it proved futile. A few days ago Mr. John Brandebury's ta trap for the animal which he had baited with a ground hog. On the following morning Mr. George Brandebury went to the cemetery to see the trap, when he was surprised to notice that the whole paraphernalia had disappeared. A little search revealed the fact that the animal had been caught by its hind leg, and had then burrowed into the ground, completely hiding its head, trap and all. When discovered it showed desperate fight, and was not subdued until a load of shot was landed in its head, which did not, however, kill it. The animal is somewhat larger than a large coon, with yellowish gray hair and a bushy tail. It is evidently of the badger species. It is yet alive, and will probably be brought here in a day or two. The residents of that section are breathing easier since the capture of the beast.

Latest State News.

Tiffin Masons sent $100 to flood sufferers.

O. M. Haas, of Bellefontaine, has sued Dr. S. Morris for $10,000 for alienating the affections of his wife. The Doctor has a wife and several children.

Judge Speer, of Youngstown, reprimanded Sheriff Lodwick for neglect of duty.

Alexander Armstrong, an old and wealthy citizen of Bellaire, is dead.

Each pupil of the Fostoria Union Schools was requested to bring a loaf of bread, to be sent to flood sufferers.

Watson, the briber, grows more emaciated every day.

S. J. Buchanester and a young man named Riddenbaugh were killed by a boiler explosion near West Carlisle.

Grandmother Miller, the oldest woman in the County, died Thursday at Coshocton, aged 89.

The Wagner murder trial is in progress at Mt. Gilead.

S. Chamberlin, Tiffin, has been elected Grand High Priest of the Grand Encampment I. O. O. F. of Ohio.

J. D. Wiley, of Wood County, proprietor of a boat car factory, makes annual sales to the British Government to the amount of $25,000.

OHIO LEGISLATURE.

SENATE.

COLUMBUS, Feb. 19.

Bills introduced: Relating to duties of Township Trustees; to encourage the planting of shade trees on public highways.

Bills passed: House bill as to the payment of officers of the General Assembly; House bill conferring appelate jurisdiction on the Probate Court of Summit County; House bill authorizing Jefferson County to borrow $6,000 for the relief of flood sufferers.

HOUSE.

Bills introduced: Dividing the State into Circuit Court Districts; regulating the size and width of openings of coal screens; to arch Mill Creek; conferring concurrent jurisdiction on Probate Courts in the partition of real estate; exempting from taxation lands devoted to forest culture; permitting the lease of the Miami and Erie Canal for 99 years; authorizing County Commissioners to make private contracts for Judges; authorizing City and Village Councils to appoint Sewerage Commissioners; authorizing County Commissioners to dredge creeks and ditches; to create a State Board of Health; making malicious intent to attempt burglary a felony; to suppress boxing and sparring exhibitions; various minor local bills.

Bills passed: Senate bill relating to duties of Prosecuting Attorneys in requisition cases; House bill relative to payment for necessities at the State Benevolent Institutions; House bill empowering County Commissioners to raise money for the relief of flood sufferers; House bill, relative to cleaning and repairing ditches; House bill, relative to election of military field officers; various local measures.

Resolutions adopted: House bill, relative to claims growing out of the burning of the asylum for imbeciles; to pay expenses of the Prison Reform Commision; favoring equalization of bounties and increase of soldiers' pensions.

The joint rules already adopted by the Senate were agreed to.

Petitions: For semi-monthly payment of corporation employes; for the passage of Reed's pharmacy bill; for and against Mr. Mooney's bill to regulate conditional sales of personal property; for a committee to report as to the condition of the Hocking Canal.

SENATE.

COLUMBUS, Feb. 20.

Petitions: For and against the removal of the seat of justice in Ottawa County; for a State board of health.

Bills introduced: To establish a State board of divinity. (A parody on the State board of health.) Rejected.

Bills passed: Senate bill exempting Spiritualists from the application of the Russell license law; Senate bill relative to removing obstructions from drains and water courses; Senate bill as to challenges of jurymen and continuances of struck juries; Senate bill relating to and limiting the power of Athens County Commissioners; House bill restoring the old law relating to the Dayton Water Works.

Resolutions adopted: To print 500 extra copies of Sen. Lewis's State board of health bill; expressing sympathy with Sen. Jaeger in the loss of his eldest son.

HOUSE.

Bills passed: Senate bill as to duties of prosecuting attorneys in requisition cases; House bill providing that municipalities may unite with Counties in the construction of workhouses; for the regulation of safe deposit and trust companies.

Resolutions adopted: Instituting an examination as to injuries by the floods to the Hocking canal and the cost of restoring it to a serviceable condition.

SENATE.

COLUMBUS, Feb. 21.

Bills introduced: For the relief of flood sufferers; to provide for the sale of Longview Asylum to the State; for the completion of Vol. V. of the Geology of Ohio; as to examination and payment of military claims.

Bills passed: House bill as to destruction by Township Trustees of Canada thistles and other noxious weeds; Senate bill relating to societies for preventing cruelty to animals; Senate bill amending the law creating the office of State Inspector of Oils; House bill relative to importation of foreign labor.

HOUSE.

Bills introduced: Authorizing County Commissioners to open useless mill dams; requiring the State to pay for armories in certain cases; requiring that all causes shall proceed to final judgment; making it a criminal offense to throw stones at passenger water craft; numerous local measures.

Bills passed: Mr. Reed's pharmacy bill; House bill relative to compensation for damages in ditch cases; providing that Road Supervisors shall take up estrays; various minor local bills.

The substitute for the Myers bill abolishing prison contract labor was made a special order for next Tuesday.

SENATE.

COLUMBUS, Feb. 22.

House joint resolution urging Ohio members to exert their influence for the establishment of a National Bureau of Labor Statistics was defeated. The vote was reconsidered.

Senate bills passed: Applying the game laws to squirrels; making their killing unlawful from February 1 to June 1; empowering Cleveland and Youngstown to establish hospital funds and Boards of Hospital Funds Commissioners.

HOUSE.

Bills introduced: Providing for brigade instead of regimental encampments; making the killing of sheep belonging to another person with the intention to steal carcass or pelt, a penitentiary offense.

Bills passed: Senate bill limiting the amount Road Superintendents shall expend in repairing bridges and culverts to $30; House bill to provide for a bureau of information for the Soldiers' and Sailors' Orphans' Home; authorizing the burial of honorably discharged Union soldiers and marines in the civil war at public expense; House bill to authorize incorporated villages to regulate, restrain and prohibit the sale of unwholesome and immoral literature.

Resolutions were offered and referred urging Ohio Congressmen to use all honorable means to secure the construction of a levee at Cincinnati.

A report by the Adjutant General was received from the Governor recommending brigade instead of regimental encampments.

Senate bill for relief of flood sufferers of Clinton County was passed under suspension of the rules.

SENATE.

COLUMBUS, Feb. 23.

Bills introduced: To amend section 3945, providing that costs in creation of sub-school districts shall be taxed upon the several townships from which the territory comprising them is taken, in proportion to the enumeration of the fractional parts of the townships; to repeal the act of May 3, 1878, to reorganize and change the name of the Ohio Agricultural and Mechanical College; amending section 772 of the Revised Statutes so that the Governor may remove a girl under the age of 16, sentenced to the Penitentiary, a County Jail, or Workhouse, to the Girls' Industrial Home.

The Senate adopted Mr. McBride's joint resolution, requesting the Ohio Congressmen to urge the passage of the Foran bill prohibiting the importation and immigration of foreigners under contract to perform labor in the United States, by striking out the preamble.

Adjourned until Monday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

HOUSE.

Bills passed: Senate bill to authorize the Trustees of Athens Township, Athens County, to transfer certain surplus funds now standing to the credit of Township fund to the road fund; Senate bill to allow the Spanding County Commissioners to change the location of a portion of the Cecil and Antwerp improved road: House bill supplementary to an act entitled "An act to revise and consolidate the general statutes of Ohio," passed June 30, 1879; authorizing the incorporated Village of Bluffton, Allen County, to borrow $7,000, and issue bonds to build an engine house, par chase grounds and a fire engine; repealing the special road law in Gallia County.

Bills introduced: Requiring persons who plat additions to donate land for alleys in the rear of all lots; creating the office of State Oil Supervisor; amending section 4,880, changing the time of publishing the receipts and expenditures in gravel road repairs from April to September; amending the statutes requiring Road Supervisors to reclean ditches along highways; changing the law in relation to the legal responsibility of women, and making the age of 21 the age at which all persons, male and female, shall reach their majority; amending section 7,017 so as to facilitate operations of the statutes against the truck system in mining regions; providing for the election of members of the Boards of Education in Cities having a population of 10,000 or more.

SENATE.

COLUMBUS, Feb. 25.

A bill was introduced by Sen. Crowell grading the tax on the liquor traffic from $100 to $300, and providing that in determining the amount to be assessed the amount of business done shall be taken as a basis of assessment.

House amendments to Mr. White's bill amending the ditch laws were concurred in.

HOUSE.

A quorum was procured with some difficulty.

Petitions: For and against the Pharmacy bill; against a State Board of Health; for the publication of a roster of Ohio troops; against the taxation of the gross receipts of Insurance Companies at three per cent.; for a law allowing each farmer to own one dog exempt from taxation.

Bills introduced: Amending the law as to the sale of public lands; amending the law as to the appointment of a successors to Trustees in Probate Courts; abolishing the office of City Solicitor in towns of not less than 1,000 population; relating to the pay of jurymen; relating to the protection of life at railway crossings.

Resolutions were passed rescinding the tri-weekly adjournment after March 4; inquiring as to the practicability of removing the remains of J. A. McGahan from Constantinople to his former home in Perry County.

A resolution was offered inquiring as to the encroachments on State property on the banks of the Scioto River, in the City of Columbus.

Bread, biscuits, cakes, etc., raised with some pure baking powder (like Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder) will do as much to generate force in our veins and revitalize the intellect as any other article of diet the planet affords us. Housekeepers have learned the excellent effects of Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder by experiments in the oven.

THE GERRYMANDER.

Not Satisfied With the Congressmen, the Democrats Will Take the Judges.

COLUMBUS, Feb. 19.—Mr. Bargar to-day introduced the principal bill enforcing the provisions of the judicial amendment adopted last October. It divides the State into ten Judicial Districts and provides the Judges shall be elected in each District. The Judges to be elected next October are one for two, one for four, and one for six years, and thereafter one is to be elected every alternate year for six years. The salary of the Judges is to be $4,000, and the new Courts are to begin session February 9, 1885. The territory in each district appears compact with a population of from 308,000 to 324,000. The Circuit Court shall be concurrent with the Supreme Court and shall supercede the present District Courts and have final jurisdiction in all matters of fact.

The following are the circuits, the majority of which are Democratic:

First—Hamilton County.

Second—Brown, Clermont, Butler, Preble, Montgomery, Warren, Greene, Clinton and Fayette.

Third—Darke, Mercer, Auglaize, Shelby, Miami, Clarke, Champaign, Logan, Hardin, Marion, Union and Madison.

Fourth—Van Wert, Paulding, Defiance, Williams, Fulton, Henry, Putnam, Allen, Hancock, Wood and Lucas.

Fifth—Adams, Highland, Ross, Pike, Scioto, Vinton, Jackson, Lawrence, Gallia, Meigs and Athens.

Sixth—Tuscarawas, Franklin, Delaware, Licking, Fairfield, Hocking, Perry and Muskingum.

Seventh—Morrow, Knox, Coshocton, Holmes, Wayne, Ashland, Richland, Huron, Seneca, Wyandot and Crawford.

Eighth—Ottawa, Sandusky, Erie, Lorain and Cuyahoga.

Ninth—Washington, Morgan, Noble, Monroe, Belmont, Guernsey, Harrison, Carroll, Tuscarawas and Stark.

Tenth—Columbiana, Columbiana, Mahoning, Portage, Summit, Medina, Trumbull, Geauga, Lake and Ashtabula.

The majorities given in the Counties included in these 10 circuits in 1883 were as follows: First, 2,531 Democratic; second, 926 Democratic; third, 2,162 Democratic; fourth, 6,551 Democratic; fifth 8,895 Republican; sixth, 8,472 Democratic; seventh, 8,336 Democratic; eighth, 2,126 Democratic; ninth, 2,057 Democratic; tenth, 1,468 Republican.

From this it will be seen that in only two out of the 10 circuits can Republican Circuit Judges be elected, if the vote is the same as that for Governor last year.

The Liquor Dealers After the Coal Oil Fellows.

COLUMBUS, Feb. 19.—Jacob Mueller and the others interested held a long session with some of the Democratic Legislators to-night, demanding the repeal of the Scott law and the passage of a graded license bill which has already been drawn. This bill provides for a license at a rate proportionate to the ground rent of the saloon. In case the Democratic caucus to-morrow evening persists in the course so far decided upon, the bill will be introduced in the Senate anyway, and then look out for a bolt from King Caucus.

OVER THE CATARACT.

The Current Leading to Death's Whirpool, and How a Prominent Man Avoided It.

Albany N. Y. Journal.

Among the hundreds of thousands of tourists who have visited Niagara Falls and stood in awe before its miracle of power, there is, probably, not one who has failed to notice the large stone building which stands directly opposite the cataract and a short distance below the railroad suspension and cantilever bridges. This building is known to all as the "Monteagle House," and it has been a popular place of resort for hundreds of travelers during many years. Nearly every place in America possessing unusual natural scenery has its legend, and a most tragical one is located on the site where the stone building now stands. Monteagle, a young chieftain of the Miami Indians, loved the daughter of a mighty chief among the Iroquois. His wooing, unlike that of Hiawatha, was not received with favor by the father chief, and hence he was compelled to resort to the usual methods of abduction and flight. The escaping pair were overtaken on the banks of the Niagara where the hotel now stands, and rather than submit to capture the lovers cast themselves into the cataract below. Their bodies were subsequently found at the mouth of the river clasped in an embrace which even the cataract could not sunder. Many occurrences since that time have tended to make the Monteagle famous, and it was with surprise that it was learned a short time since that the edifice was to be entirely transformed, re-arranged and refurnished for the benefit of tourists, and especially invalids.

Feeling that this is a subject in which the public would take unusual interest, especially as the National Park question is being so strongly agitated, a representative of this paper visited Niagara Falls yesterday and learned the following facts:

Dr. W. R. Crumb, who is about undertaking this important task, is a gentleman who is well known throughout the land, having successfully practiced medicine in the City of Buffalo for nearly 30 years. He is exceedingly well preserved, though nearly 60 years of age, while his energy and ambition are something wonderful. In conversation with the reporter he said:

"I anticipate great success here, although a few years ago I should not have dared undertake it, for I was then what people call 'a fixed man.'"

"How was that, Doctor? How did it occur?"

"It was brought about, as such troubles usually are, by mental and physical depression, arising out of troubles and reverses. The mind has a remarkable effect upon the body, and when one meets with misfortunes financially or in any other form, they are likely to be accompanied by misfortunes physically. Such, at all events, was my case. I was irritable, restless and feverish. I had a heavy and irregular pulse, my food did not assimulate, my heart would throb violently and then stop, and the fluids I passed were profuse, high-colored and thick with deposits. I was obliged to abandon my practice, and also to suspend pushing my valuable invention, known as 'Crumb's pocket inhaler,' for the cure of catarrh and asthma."

"How long did this continue?"

"For about two years. I realized that I was quite sick, but like everyone else, I felt it would only be temporary. The majority of people drift along the way a man might who knew nothing about these great Falls, and was floating with the current. It is so easy to drift, you see. At the end of a year, however, my condition became simply horrible. I had a serious irritation of the throat, a hard, sluggish pulse, a swelling of the limbs and numbness extending down the thighs. I had terrible night sweats and my urine was loaded with albumen and acids. I called in several of the most skillful physicians but I continued to sink rapidly. I was the victim of Bright's disease of the kidneys, and I looked forward with almost certainty to a few weeks of terrible agony and then—death. * * It is painful to describe this experience, and it is sufficient to say that I am entirely well and that my life has been saved by means of Warner's Safe Cure, which arrested the disease, effected a cure and has preserved me in health ever since."

"Then it was this remedy that saved your life, doctor?"

"Yes, I can testify from a grateful heart that it is invaluable for men or women who are depressed by reason of disappointments and reverses; who are losing flesh and strength and who must find relief or a fatal termination awaits them. I prescribe this great remedy to my patients constantly and the wonderful effects I observed in my own case I see repeated in their experiences. It is this that makes me enthusiastic. I can endure the cares of the great Sanitarium I am about to establish."

The Columbus & Cincinnati Midland Railroad is pushing work vigorously, and promises to have the track laid by June 1.

FROM OUR CORRESPONDENTS.

In Territory Contiguous to Toledo.

Grand Rapids, O.

GRAND RAPIDS, Feb. 26.—There are more cases of measles in our Village now than at any previous time in its history.——Mrs. Pennock, of Toledo, is here with her daughter, Mrs. George Holder, who has the measles, as have also her four small children.——Dr. Meade is on the sick roll.——Mrs. Stone, the noted temperance lecturer, organized a lodge of Good Templars at this place, which is very prosperous.——Miss Emma Rudolph, of Bowling Green, spent several days of last week here on business.——Miss Myrtle Laskey, who teaches in West Toledo, spent last Saturday and Sunday at home with her parents.——O. W. Colgan, son of Rev. J. R. Colgan, left this morning for Assonia, O.

Bucyrus, O.

BUCYRUS, Feb. 28.—S. W. Van Winkle, of Richwood, O., is visiting friends in this vicinity.——A comedy company, giving "Fun in a Boarding School," exhibited here last evening. The several artists in their specialties were very good. The piece is arranged merely for the purpose of allowing the members of the company to do their "funny business," there being no plot in the play, simply a collection of harmonious incidents and ghastly puns.——An experimental well is being sunk to-day on the land of E. R. Kearsly, in the east part of Bucyrus, for the purpose of testing the gas question. Some time since a company was formed for the purpose of lighting and heating the town by natural gas. There are several gas wells in this vicinity that are burning all time. If the experiment began to-day is successful the company propose to immediately complete their works and by the early Summer will be prepared to furnish cheap gas to consumers.——The literary societies of the High School are flourishing under the stimulus of keen rivalry.——Bob Walker is home from Columbus, the Winter term of the Ohio Medical College having closed.——The "Ridotto" Club met at the home of Miss Sue Beatty on Thursday evening last.——Misses Carrie Blair and Hattie Deal took in the opera at Cincinnati, returning last night.——Charlie Long is said to be trying to rent a house this Spring. We don't say this is so, but if it is, and Charlie is in search of a cage—well, we only hope he has a "singing bird" to put in it.——Fred Mader has bought the rooms formerly owned by George Reed, deceased, of Wm. Reed, administrator, and will fix them in good style.——Zenos Shaffer is on the sick list, suffering from too much exposure to the rain without an umbrella.——A bright three-year-old, whose flaxen curls are the light and joy of a certain household in our village, attended the First Universalist Sabbath School last Sunday. J. R. Blymer was teaching the young idea how to shoot heavenward, and in order to impress upon their minds the excellence of wisdom, asked the scholars to repeat the following verse: "Wisdom is better to be chosen than great riches." Little tow-head going home, her ma asked if she had learned anything. "Yes I did; I learned a verse." "Well, what is it?" Promptly came the answer, "Wisdom is rather to be choosed than *gray breeches*."

Bucyrus, O.

BUCYRUS, Feb. 25.—Saturday night, as the West-bound train, due at Bucyrus at 10:10 P. M., was passing through the deep cut just East of the O. C. crossing, a German passenger suddenly arose to his feet, uttered an unintelligible exclamation and plunged head first through a car window. As soon as possible the train was stopped and men sent back to search for the body of the unfortunate man, but nothing could be seen of him, although at the place where he jumped from the train there were many broken pieces of glass covered with blood and hair, but the man himself had disappeared. On Sunday morning the search was renewed and no trouble was found in tracing him by the blood on the snow, which showed that he wandered from field to field, but no one house where he seemed to be admitted, saying that somebody was trying to kill him. From this house he went to an old saw mill, gained access to the interior by wading a ditch which ran under the old mill. The pursuing party were now confident that they would find the object of their search, and they did. Suspended from a cross beam by his handkerchief was the lifeless form of the unfortunate German. On his person were found a silver watch, still running, showing Philadelphia time, $60 in money and papers showing his name to be Christian Cleus. A large gash in his head revealed the source of the blood that was so plentifully scattered around. A post mortem examination gave no clue to the cause of the man's actions, all the organs being found healthy and sound.——The County Commissioners have ordered the old steps at the Court-house to be torn out and repaired. This is now being done, and is a very much needed improvement, as the stone steps were so much worn as to be unsafe.——The Municipal elections are approaching, and the crop of Spring candidates is as large as ever, showing no diminution on account of the severe weather.——D. Dimon is once more in our midst, after an absence of about six months.

Sycamore, O.

SYCAMORE, Feb. 23.—Rev. H. B. Palmer arrived home yesterday, after a pleasant visit to friends in Green Springs, O.——The protracted meeting is still in progress here. Over 40 converts have been added to the fold as the result of the labors of the church.——The weather is very inclement. It rained and snowed yesterday afternoon, and is snowing again this morning.——Mrs. Lucy Vermilyea, a demented lady living near this place, had the misfortune recently of having her right hip dislocated, the result of a fall, which occurred as she was passing around the kitchen stove with a bucket of water, when by some means she tripped and fell, with results as above stated. The lady being lame we presume accounts for the manner in which she fell. At present writing she is doing well.——M. C. Frey has spent considerably time in trying to find how many words in the English language he could spell from the words "Brown's Iron Bitters Cures Dyspepsia," a prize of a gold watch having been offered by the proprietors of that medicine to the party spelling the greatest number of words, not repeating the letters in any one word oftener than they occur in any one word in the above quotation. The result of his labors is 11,360 words.——The funeral of Bide Tommy Bacher, of whose sickness we spoke in our last, took place yesterday afternoon at 2 o'clock at Tiffin, O. The bereaved parents have the sympathy of their many friends at this place.——The constant thawing and freezing is very disastrous to wheat and clover fields.——Farmers are making preparations to open their sugar camps, preparatory to making sugar.——Our home prophets predict an early Spring. Where is Vernon Watson?——Vern killed a bird, or is he still hunting around, hoping to find it?

Milan, O.

MILAN, Feb. 22.—All kinds of weather in this corner of Erie County.——Mr. F. C. Wickham, Secretary Chamber of Norwalk, was in our city on Wednesday. He is now connected with the Norwalk *Reflector*.——The sick and afflicted are all reported getting well.——An immense crowd was out in attendance to the club dance last evening at Town Hall.——Mother of Frank H. Weaver went last Monday to Richmond, Ind., at which place she will make an extended visit with relatives and friends.——Milan did more than her duty in aiding the flood sufferers. The following are the names of the committee, who did their duty well in canvassing the Town: Ed Beverstock, H. L. Wilson, Al Fish, Jud Perrin, A. Mixter, S. D. Brady, Mrs. John S. Mowry, Miss Alice Sisty, Julia Comstock, Miss Norton and Miss Lillis Cook. The following is what was sent off, which consisted of a car load: Thirty-two dollars in money, which was spent here for bedding and clothing; 1 barrel of potatoes, 2 barrels of flour, 1 box of flour, 12 boxes of bedding and clothing, 1 barrel of pork and hams, 1 bag of beans (5½ bushels), 5 large mattresses and a lot of other things. About 300 people contributed something. The last car load of Monday evening. The G. A. R. Post made a donation. The Masonic Lodge donated $5; Marks Lodge, No. 717, I. O. O. F., $12.95—$5 from lodge funds and $7.95 from individual members; also Father Prinz, pastor of the Catholic Church, had his people to send off a lot of money and things suitable for the sufferers.——Two children about 18 months old died last Sunday. One was the child of Mr. and Mrs. Oliemacher; the other the child of Mr. and Mrs. Wiggins. The children were the same age, born the same day, the week, and the same day, died at opposite directions.——The new society, A. R. B., composed of our younger class of ladies, had a meeting last Wednesday evening, invited their escorts and went to the residence of A. J. Mowry. Oh my! how they did make and eat taffy.——Dick Muire discounts all the agents making money in the Bohemian oats business. Last Monday he went to Clyde on the same business. Mr. and Mrs. Fred Woerner and mother returned to their home in Cleveland last Monday.——B. F. Rennington, of Townsend, was in Town Monday.——The wife of Peter Theobald died very suddenly last Tuesday, at about 11 o'clock.——A rousing big time was had at Peter Hess' last night. It was a wooden wedding.——Miss Mamie Stoddard was presented with a fine English greyhound. He is very large and of fine color. George Reistine, when he moved to San Francisco, Cal., did not take the canine, so presented it to Mamie.——Esquire Darwin Fay took in Toledo Tuesday last.——Miss Clara Hotchkiss, of Monroeville, O., is the guest of Mrs. George Rogers.

Weston, O.

WESTON, Feb. 22.—The anniversary of the birth of the so-called Father of Our Country, finds our town in fair condition. It is very peaceful during the day time, as most of our combative citizens are witnesses in the Condit trial at Bowling Green. By the way, this trial is nearing things up here, people being so divided in opinion as to the merits of the case. I think in majority of cases, Condit is sustaining Cook and the School Board. Condit has brought our schools out of semi-chaos, as it were, to a high standing in this County, and in fact we will not take a back seat for any school in Ohio in a town of our size and wealth. What the outcome of the trial in Court will be, it is hard to say, but as regards our schools, it will have a damaging effect whichever way it goes, as Mr. Condit will lose the respect of many of the scholars, who sympathize with their little schoolmate. Our Council has purchased new hose for our "squirt gun" and talk of organizing a fire company, and in case they succeed, I will now serve a notice to the fire fiend to steer clear of this, if it does not wish to meet with an ignominious defeat.——The house in the east part of town, occupied by the Widow Weaver, is now causing considerable talk on account of the bad reputation of its inmates, and many of us think that it should be abated as a nuisance. We have an ordinance prohibiting houses of ill-fame. Why, Mr. Mayor and Marshal, is it not enforced?——The Spring election is coming on and the scramble of candidates promises to be first rate.——The war between Weston and Grand Rapids precincts is reviving in all its prestine splendor, and the question now is, will the Democrats and Republicans hold a joint caucus with the motto "Anything to beat Grand Rapids," or not. The Wood County *Herald*, with its usual modesty (?) of Democratic ism, puts out a stiff claim for the paying offices, leaving the honors to be gained.——In the Village we have to elect a Mayor, Marshal, Clerk, three Councilmen and a Cemetery Trustee.

Sylvania, O.

SYLVANIA, Feb. 25.—The reading given by Prof. S. S. Hamill, of Chicago, last Saturday evening, was decided a success by the audience. There was a full house, the audience was most highly entertained, and all felt that they had been repaid for attending. The "manufacturing of the Man" was done in words more than the entrance fee. The High School netted $30 as their share of the proceeds.——Scholars of the High School will give an entertainment at the school house next Friday evening, admission will be 10 cents. The proceeds will be devoted to a library for the school.

The Camp Fire.

SEASONABLE MEMORIES.

SECOND WEEK IN MARCH, 1863.

On the 8th of March the President issued a general order dividing the Army of the Potomac into four *Corps d' armee*, and appointing to the command of the same Gens. Keyes, Heintzelman, Sumner and McDowell. Experience subsequently proved that the appointment of the first two was a mistake. They did not have the rare ability which is necessary to handle 25,000 or 30,000 men in the field. Gen. Sumner, who had been a Colonel of cavalry in the old army, was a magnificent soldier, and did the country splendid service before his death. Gen. McDowell was likewise an unusually fine commander, but McClellan was jealous and afraid of him, and trouble resulted.

On the 8th of March, Jo Johnston, in command of the Rebels at Manassas Gap, retired from that position, whence he had menaced and insulted Washington since the preceding July. He managed his retreat so skillfully that the first news that McClellan had of it was conveyed by the smoke and flames of the huts and buildings which the Rebels fired when they left their camps. A part of the army was sent out to take possession of the Gap, and the cavalry under Stoneman followed the Rebel rear until it was found that Johnston had taken up a position behind the Rappahan, a manuver that was to become famous before the war ended. The Army of the Potomac then went on with its transfer of itself to its new base on the York River.

Infinitely the most important event of the month was the naval battle fought in Hampton roads, which, in the course of a few hours, revolutionized the whole system of naval warfare of the civilized world.

When, the year before, the navy-yard at Norfolk was abandoned—an act of consummate folly—the Rebels found there, among other valuable property, a splendid frigate called the "Merrimac." There had been much talk among the naval architects of the world of coating war-vessels with an iron-armor, but no such vessel had as yet been built. The Rebels resolved to carry out this idea with the "Merrimac."

They took off all her masts and upper works, and covered her with a plating of five inches of wrought iron, slanting like the roof of a house, and resting against a backing of seven inches of wood. On her bow was a cast iron ram, 18 inches long, and she carried six 9-inch smooth bores, a 7-inch rifle, and two 32-pound rifles.

At the mouth of the James by a fleet consisting of the "Minnesota," "Roanoke," "Congress," and "Cumberland." The first two were splendid steamers carrying 40 guns each, and able to give a good account of themselves in a conflict with any vessel there was in the world, previous to the outbreak of the war. The "Congress" and the "Cumberland" were sailing ships, built upon the model with which the Americans had won such brilliant victories in the war of 1812, but which had become useless when steam was applied to fighting vessels.

A little after noon on Saturday, March 8, the "Merrimac" steamed out from Norfolk, accompanied by three little gunboats. Our officers were aware that the Rebels had been doing something unusual to her, but they did not believe that anything could withstand the fearful broadside of the "Minnesota" and the "Roanoke," to say nothing of what the sailing vessels might do. The latter lay nearest to her, while the steam frigates were some miles away. The "Merrimac" steamed down by the side of the "Congress," whose crew were dismayed to see a broadside bound back off her iron sides like pebbles, and straight for the "Cumberland." Neither of the sailing vessels could manuver, for there was little wind The "Cumberland" delivered a broadside which knocked off the muzzles of the enemy's guns and killed and wounded 19 men, but she came directly on and struck the "Cumberland" with such force as to open up a great hole, through which the water rushed in a volume sufficient to speedily sink the ship. The "Cumberland's" crew were not dismayed by this, but rather raised to a higher pitch of combativeness. The gun-crews worked like demons, and for three-quarters of an hour poured a fire upon their antagonist that would have torn a wooden ship to splinters. They did not desist till the muzzles of their guns were at the water's edge, and the order came for them to abandon everything, and spring into the water.

Seeing the hopelessness of contending against this monster the commander of the "Congress" tried to run his vessel into shallow water, but she grounded before he had gone but a little distance. The "Merrimac" came up within 150 yards of her stern, and began tearing her to pieces with heavy shell, to which the old frigate could only reply with her stern guns. The little gunboats also joined in the work of destruction, and the "Congress" was soon in flames.

The "Roanoke" was disabled by a broken shaft, and could do nothing. The "Minnesota" hastened up to take part in the fight, but grounded when she arrived a mile-and-a-half from the "Congress." After destroying the latter, the "Merrimac" turned her attention to the "Minnesota," but drew too much water to come nearer than a mile of her, at which distance the Rebel's guns were of little effect.

At 7 o'clock the "Merrimac" concluded her day of victory and withdrew, intending to return and finish up the rest of the fleet in the morning. There appeared no reason why she should not annihilate every vessel the Government had afloat and spread havoc along our seaboard. The profoundest gloom settled down upon our naval officers in the neighborhood of Hampton Roads.

In the previous Summer Capt. Ericsson, an eminent Swedish engineer located in this country, had prevailed upon the Navy Department to accept a design for a naval vessel which had so many ideas of startling novelty that many experienced officers ridiculed the whole thing as chimerical. But he was given a contract in October, and set to work with enormous energy to get the vessel ready. Gangs of men, as numerous as could be employed on the work, worked in three relays of eight hours for each day, and night until the 30th of January when the vessel was launched. Her appearance then did not increase confidence in her. She consisted of a small iron hull, 124 feet long and 34 feet wide at the top. On this lay a raft, five feet thick and 59 feet longer than the hull. It was protected with iron. On this raft was a round turret, made of eight thicknesses of one-inch iron. The turret was revolved by steam power, and contained two 11-inch smooth-bore guns. The plan of fighting was to turn the port-holes away from the enemy while the guns were being loaded, and then revolve the turret until they came in range, and fire.

It did not look as if the vessel would float, and she certainly would not live in any kind of a sea. Nevertheless brave men were found willing to hazard their lives in her. The Navy Department appointed Lieut. John L. Worden her commander, and he selected a crew from a number of volunteers. Before she was yet finished she started from New York on the afternoon of March 6th for Washington, where she was expected to be of service in raising the blockade of the Potomac. She had a discouraging voyage to the mouth of the Chesapeake. Several times it was thought she was on the point of sinking, and once the gas from her furnaces, which had been driven back by the waves rolling over her low chimney, prostrated her engineers so that they were with difficulty resuscitated.

Late on the afternoon of the fatal 8th of March she arrived near enough to the scene of battle to hear the firing and see the light made by the burning "Congress." Pushing forward she arrived at midnight that night alongside of the "Minnesota" and took up her position there.

At daylight the next morning—Sunday, March 9,—the "Merrimac" came out again to complete her work of destroying the "Minnesota" and the rest of the fleet. She apparently did not notice the little black cheese-box on a raft, for if she did, divine what it was. The "Merrimac" took up her former position, about a mile from the "Minnesota," and opened fire upon the grounded frigate. The "Monitor" steamed out, headed directly for the enemy, but preserved such a course as would cover the frigate, and when within a short distance of the Rebel fired both guns point-blank against her. As before, the shots were harmless, and the "Merrimac's" armor was proof against any guns we had in the navy at that time. The "Merrimac's" people did not let their surprise keep them idle, turned all their artillery upon the impudent little stranger, but the turret was a small mark and hard to hit, and when hit could not be penetrated. For four hours the two iron monsters moved slowly back and forth and battered away at each other savagely, but without making any definite impression, though each was struck scores of times. The "Minnesota" was set afloat by the rising tide, and brought her guns to

Answers to Correspondents.

We are obliged to remind our readers that there are certain classes of questions which we cannot undertake to answer, viz.:

1. Those not accompanied by the name of the writer. The name is not required for publication, but only as evidence of good faith. All letters not complying with this rule find their way at once to the waste basket.

2. Mathematical problems and questions in grammar and civil construction. We are willing to give all our readers an opportunity to ask and answer the former, but we have not the type necessary for publishing algebraic problems and solutions.

3. Questions which in the judgment of the editor are not appropriate or proper in the columns of the BLADE. Hundreds of questions come to this Department every week, and the editor must be allowed to exercise his discretion in making selections calculated to promote the general interest.

4. Inquiries as to the standing or reliability of individuals, firms or corporations doing a general business. The BLADE'S endorsement is too valuable to be bestowed indiscriminately, and it is not always possible for us to devote the time necessary to ascertain the standing of an individual or a firm located in a distant part of the country.

Correspondents whose inquiries are not answered within a reasonable time would do well to repeat them. If they still fail to receive an answer they are asked to believe that the questions remain unanswered for good and sufficient reasons.

We must request that subscribers will keep all communications for the business and editorial departments of the BLADE entirely separate and distinct, always upon separate leaves. Questions for his department should never be written on the same leaf with letters containing subscriptions or orders for books. Letters intended for this department of the paper should be marked "Correspondent's Department."

W. S., Eastland, Ind.: Write to Spencer F. Baird, Washington, D. C.

S. W. M., Pemberton, O.: Advertise in the BLADE. We do not know of any dealers.

J. T. M., White Willow, Ill.:

Did Mr. Locke ever lecture on temperance at Morris, Ill.?

Mr. Locke has lectured there, but not on temperance.

C. L. G., Farmington, Mich.:

1. Please tell us how United States Mail Agents are appointed. Are their salaries uniform throughout the United States?

1. Usually through political influence. 2. No; they are paid according to length of service, importance of the route, etc.

F. E., Lindsey, O.:

Is there any Government land, subject to homestead, in Southern Missouri or Northern Arkansas?

The Land Offices in Missouri are at Boonville, Springfield and Ironton. 2. Arkansas, Little Rock, Camden, Harrison and Dardanelle. Write to the Registers.

C. J. B., Chesterfield, Ill.:

1. Where and by whom were the first American machine-made watches made? 2. Is the President's sister, Mrs. McElroy, any relation to McElroy, editor of the Louisville Courier-Journal? 3. B. Bell Andrews, that suffered with Mr. McIlroy in Andersonville, and was in the lecture field a few years ago?

1. At Roxbury, Mass.; G. & L. Dennison. 2. No. 3. He is in Nemaha City, Neb.

M. A. S., Hartville:

Was the office that Gen. Grant held before he was President the same as Gen. Sheridan holds at present, and did he receive any more pay than the colonel of 1860?

Grant was General, a title created for him, and afterwards conferred on Sherman. Sheridan, although commander of the army, bears the title of Lieutenant General. Grant's salary was $13,000; Sheridan's, $11,000.

O. M., Audubon, Iowa:

1. Where did Cicero receive his education? 2. Was he a Grecian or Roman by birth? 3. In what battle fight, and what office did he hold in the army?

1. Rome. 2. Roman. 3. He served in the Social Wars when quite young, but it does not appear that he held any office. He was afterward Consul and Proconsul, and took sides with Pompey against Cæsar. His military career was not very brilliant.

G. F. B., Lebanon, Tenn.:

1. Where can I get Thomas H. Benton's Thirty Years in the Senate? 2. What kind of information is in the American Almanac? 3. What will it cost? 4. Give a short history of the political parties of the United States, beginning at the time of Washington.

1. D. Appleton & Co., New York. 2. Statistical, financial and political. 3. Twenty-five cents and $1.50. 4. This information has been given at different times in this department. It would take too much space to republish it in one issue.

Sub., Carton, Ill.:

1. Who is Minister to France? 2. What will it cost to send a letter to France? 3. What was Washington's salary while President? 4. Who is Governor of Oregon? 5. Name some paper printed in Oregon. 6. Where can I get a book that treats on the disease and cure of the horse?

1. Levi P. Morton. 2. One half ounce, five cents. 3. $50,000. 4. Grover Cleveland. 5. Oregonian, Portland. 6. Write to Brown & Eager, Toledo, O., or John E. Potter & Co., 617 Sansom street, Philadelphia.

Sub., (no Postoffice):

1. What is the pay of Sergeant, Corporal and private in the Regular United States army? 2. Please give a recipe for black board surface on wood or paper?

1. Sergeant, $17; Corporal $13; Private, $13. Ten pay increases a little after the second year. 2. Incorporate flour emery with a shellac varnish, adding sufficient lampblack to give the required color. If too thick reduce with alcohol. This varnish, applied to the surface of wood with a camel's hair varnish brush, produces an excellent black facing, and may also be used for preparing smaller writing tablets.

F. A. W., Rossville, Ill.:

1. What is the habit that travel with D. R. Locke in Europe? Where is his home? 2. Where is the strip of territory in the United States known as New El Dorado?

1. Mr. Tibbits is a native of Oshkosh, Wis. His European trip did him an immense amount of good. His friends gave him a cordial reception on his return. Mr. T. is one of the rising young men of the great West, and we shall not be surprised to hear of his election to Congress in a few years. 2. El Dorado County, Cal., probably, although every place where gold or silver is discovered is called a new El Dorado.

W. B., Augusta, Mich.:

Does it make a foreigner a naturalized citizen of the United States by serving in the Union Army?

By an act passed in 1862 an alien who has enlisted in the armies of the United States, either in the regular or volunteer service, and who has been honorably discharged, may, upon proof of one year's residence in the United States and of good character, be naturalized without any previous declaration of intention. By the act of 1872 any seaman who declares his intention in a competent Court to become a citizen, and who thereafter serves for three years on board of a merchant ship or ships of the United States, can, upon the production of a certificate of his discharge of good conduct during that time and of his previous declaration, be naturalized; and for the purpose of protection he is deemed a citizen after the filing of his declaration of his intention to become one.

H. H. Hersey:

1. Did the anti-Federalists have candidates for President and Vice President in the field at the time of the first and second elections of Washington and Adams? If so, who were they respectively? 2. Whom did the anti-Federalists, or Republicans, have in nomination with Jefferson in 1800, when Adams and Jefferson were elected?

1. Previous to the election of 1804 each elector voted for two candidates for President; the one receiving the highest number of votes, if a majority, was declared elected President, and the next highest Vice President. In the first election there were no parties; 69 electoral votes were cast, as follows: Washington, 69; Adams, 34; Jay, 9; Harrison, 6; Rutledge, 6 Hancock, 4; Clinton, 3; Huntington, 2; Milton 2; Armstrong, 1; Lincoln, 1; Telfair, 1; vacancies, 6. In 1792, the electoral vote stood: Washington, 132; Adams, 77; Clinton, Republican, 50; Jefferson, 4; Burr, 1; vacancies, 3. 2. Aaron Burr.

Reader, (no Postoffice):

I have a stable horse that rubs his tail and mane; would like to know the cause and cure, if there is any.

Mange in the horse is identical with the itch in the human body, and is an infectious disease of the intolerable itching being caused by minute insects, called acari. They are first observed with the aid of a powerful microscope along the mane and the root of the tail, causing a scurvy appearance of the skin. The animal should be stripped of all harness, well washed with acetic acid, and turned into a loose box stall away from that in which he has been standing. If this course is adopted, one or two washings will suffice. The harness also should be well washed, and not used for two or three months; nor should the horse be replaced in his former stall for a less period, and not even then until it has been thoroughly cleaned and whitewashed. A wash of white hellebore and water has been beneficially used for the disease; and to inoculate causes corrosive sublimate in solution is recommended, though there is some danger of its absorption; if this should occur, the animal would quite likely be destroyed. A mixture of sulphur, oil, and turpentine is also recommended; but acetic acid is considered the best remedy.

N. G. R., Yates Center, Kan.:

Where is the Ladies' Floral Cabinet published? Twenty-two Vesey street, New York City.

C. C., Harlem, Kan.:

How many real languages are there in the world?

About 900 languages and 5,000 dialects.

J. D., Batavia, Ill.:

Why is there a semi-colon placed after Ben in Ben Perley Poore?

He uses a colon—why, no one seems to know.

G. B., Brown Co., Minn.:

Did Rep. H. B. Streight vote for the Fitz John Porter bill?

He is not on record as having voted against it.

H. E. R., Snoddy's Mills, Ind.:

A schoolboy wants to know if the Mississippi River flows up-hill.

L. B. Russell, of Texas, started that conundrum, we believe; but so far we have not heard of anyone adopting his views.

A. R. S., Horse Cave, Ky.:

1. Is Gov. Stoneman, of California, the noted cavalryman of the late war? 2. What position did Cæsar hold in Rome in the days of Pontius Pilate?

1. Yes; he retired from the army in 1871. 2. As Cæsar was assinated 44 B. C., and Pontius Pilate flourished about A. D. 25, it is not likely he held any position.

L. W. R., Shootman, Mo.:

1. Were A. S. Johnston, J. E. Johnston and Andrew Johnson any kin? 2. What was done with the school teacher in Guernsey County, O., who murdered two of his pupils? 4. How many and what States ever abolished capital punishment, and which re-established the law? 4. Are there any canals in Missouri?

1. No. 2 Acquitted, we think. 3. Cannot find any record. 4. No.

W. F. G., Hendersonville, N. C., wishes the BLADE to correct a mistake. He says it published a list of Senators, in which Vance, of North Carolina, is classed as a Republican. If such a thing occurred it was a typographical error that escaped the notice of the proof-reader. Sen. Vance is a red-hot Democrat, and is entitled to have a capital "D" after his name whenever and wherever it occurs.

H. H., Beavertown, O.:

What are the numbers of electoral votes? There seems to be some dispute. Some papers give the whole number as 401, and others as 397.

Four hundred and one. There are 76 Senators and 325 Representatives.

Miss Lizzie Hinkle, of St. Albans, W. Va., who was adopted and taken from home when five years old, and is now all alone in the world, is desirous of obtaining some clue by which she may find her relatives. If any reader can assist her, write to her as above. Her brothers, John and Conrad, lived in Baltimore about 1864.

I. S., New Tabor, Kan.:

Is there any law, National or State, giving railroad companies the right to build a road on or across a man's farm without his consent?

Yes, but the property must be appraised, condemned and paid for. Private interests must give way where the public convenience is involved.

D. J., Sherman, N. Y.:

Where can the Civil Service Reform rules be obtained?

Write to Secretary of Civil Service Commission, Washington, D. C.

The importance of every family having the BLADE is illustrated by the number of questions asked by new subscribers, which have already been answered. Of course old subscribers do not care to have the same matter printed twice, and in justice to them many newcomers must be "slighted," as they think. We have enough inquiries on hand to last a month. It is utterly impossible to make room for them all.

E. E. D., Grand River, Ia.:

Do you believe the very remarkable statements made in the articles entitled "The Mammoth," in the BLADE of February 7? Is the case substantiated by unquestionable authority?

Really, we have not made a pilgrimage to the scene to verify the statements made in the story; but as names and Postoffice addresses are given, and postage is cheap, you might, if skeptical, satisfy yourself by writing. We got such a shaking up for sending out a reporter to hunt up Job's descendants, that we have concluded to let our readers make their own investigations hereafter.

C. S., St. Jacob, Ill.:

1. What can be put on silverware to keep it from tarnishing? 2. What is the origin of sending valentines on February 14? The definition that Webster gives does not account for comic valentines being sent.

1. Wash it twice a week (if in daily use) with soft soap and hot water, and polish with Canton flannel. Another plan: Warm the articles to be coated, and then paint them carefully with a thinnish collodion diluted with alcohol, using a wide soft brush for the purpose. Silver goods, protected in this way, have been exposed in windows for a year, remaining as bright as ever. 2. In ancient Rome, at the festival of the Lupercalia, during the month of February, among other ceremonies, the names of young women were placed in a box, from which they were taken by young men, as chance directed. The pastors of the early church, finding it impossible to extirpate this pagan ceremony, changed its form. It was the custom on the eve of February 14, St. Valentine's day, to have the names of a select number of one sex put into some vessel by an equal number of the other; and thereupon every one drew a name, which for the time being was called his or her valentine. The mail facilities in ancient Rome were not as complete, probably, as those of to-day. The comic part of the business is due to the "spirit of the times," the enterprise of printers, and the constant craving of the public for something new and odd.

Kemp, Knoxville, Tenn.:

Give short history of Descartes. What were his views on the soul?

Having acquired his rudimentary education in the famed Jesuitical school of La Fleche, and perfected his mathematics in Paris, he embraced a military life, and served with distinction, both in the Low Countries and in Saxony. After some years devoted to military pursuits, he took up his residence in Holland, and devoted himself to the deeper study of mathematics, and especially distinguished himself under the head of optics. His philosophy, and the extreme virulence with which he maintained his opinions, soon began to raise up a host of enemies, to escape whom and the anathemas of the churchmen, he accepted an offer made him by Christina, of Sweden, to which country he at once repaired, and where he died in 1650. "Occasionalism," the philosophical system devised by Descartes and his school, teaches that whenever any action of the mind takes places, God directly produces, in connection with it, and by reason of it, a corresponding action of the body; and in like manner, conversely, they explain the coincident actions of the body and the mind. The philosophy of Descartes places the criterion of all certitude in evidence, or, in other words, in reason, as the sovereign judge of the true and the false; to the erection of the individual consciousness into the fundamental ground and source of all correct philosophy; to the demonstration of the existence of God from the very idea of the infinite; to the division of ideas into those which are innate, those which are factitious, or created by us, and those which are adventitious, or come from without by means of the senses; to the affirmation that the universe depends upon the productive power, not only for its first existence, but for its continued being and operation—in other words, that conservation is perpetual creation.

D. W. J., New Lebanon, Pa.:

1. Please explain how Rhode Island came to have two capitals, how the laws of the State are made, how many Legislatures, and all the facts in regard to the capitals of that State. 2. What is a "drum-head court martial?"

1. Rhode Island originally was formed of two separate Colonies. The charter of King Charles, granted in 1663, remained the base of government until 1841. By it suffrage was limited to the holders of a certain amount of real estate and to their eldest sons. Not more than one-third of the male population above the age of 21 possessed the franchise. A new Constitution was formed in 1841. Disputes arose as to the manner of making the change, and two parties were formed—the Suffrage party, and the Law-and-Order party. Each faction formed a Constitution, and elected a Governor and Legislature, then armed in defense of their respective claims. Thomas W. Dorr, elected Governor by the Suffrage party, was arrested, tried, and sentenced to imprisonment for life. He was pardoned, however, in 1847, and in 1853 the Legislature restored to him his civil rights, and ordered the record of his sentence to be expunged. He lived to see his State under a liberal Constitution and his party in legal possession of the government. The Constitution finally adopted provides for two capitals, Providence and Newport, the General Assembly holding annually its regular session in the latter city, commencing on the last Tuesday of May, and a session by adjournment in the former. The members are elected annually on the first Wednesday of April. The House cannot exceed 72 members, appointed among the cities and towns according to population after each census; but each town is entitled to at least one Representative, and none can have more than 12. The number of Senators is 36. The pay is $1 a day and eight cents for every mile traveled. Members of the Supreme Court are elected by the General Assembly, and hold office until removed by a resolution of both Houses. 2. A court martial called suddenly, or in the field.

E. D. M., Savannah, Mo.:

Has Thurlow Weed's autobiography been published?

It is in course of preparation, but we do not think it has been published yet. Watch advertising columns of the BLADE.

A. S. T., Williamsburgh, Mich.:

1. Was President Johnson impeached? 2. Of what does impeachment consist?

1. Yes. 2. It is the right of the House of Representatives to impeach, and of the Senate to try and determine impeachments.

W. C., Atwood, Ind.:

Where are the remains of Napoleon Bonaparte?

Twenty years after his death, Louise Philippe procured the removal of his ashes to France, where they were deposited, Dec. 15, 1840, beneath a magnificent monument, in the Hotel des Invalides.

J. L., Hagerstown, Md.: 1. You can make and sell the article without a patent, if it does not infringe on some other patent, but you will have no protection if some one else chooses to manufacture it. 2. The red sun sets noticed of late have not been satisfactorily explained. One explanation (probably as near correct as some others) is that it is caused by the sun trying to keep track of standard time.

In answer to an inquiry, we recently stated that farmers and producers of tobacco might sell, at the place of production, tobacco of their own growth and raising at retail directly to consumers, to an amount not exceeding $100 annually. It now appears that the Commissioner of Internal Revenue has made a ruling that if the leaf is even twisted by hand, without flavoring or sweetening, it is liable to a tax of eight cents per pound, and the farmer becomes liable to pay a special tax of $250 per year. This ruling seems unjust, and we do not believe it is warranted by law.

P. K. McM., Bennett, Ill.:

Please tell the best course for one to pursue who invents a good improvement upon an article, to get his invention before the public or capitalists.

One very good way is to see a shrewd business man or two in person, thoroughly explain the workings of, and need for, your invention, describe how cheaply it can be manufactured and the probable public demand for it. If your invention is a good thing, a genuine money-making man will be quick to see, and to help introduce it to the public.

R. B. D., Valley View, Pa.:

I sent you a few sensible questions a few weeks ago, but you have failed to answer. You have answered some others which are not of any interest to me. Why don't you answer questions of such kind? I will repeat some and add some more. If you don't want to answer these let me know why: 1. Where is the greatest building in the United States? 2. Can a person, by signing a judgment exemption note, release off his claim to the $300? 3. In what was Gen. Burnside engaged during the last years of his life? 3. Give the shortest rule to find the number of gallons in a barrel when some of its contents are taken out. 5. Is the Government responsible for money lost in a registered letter? 6. Can it be proved by the Bible that the earth revolves around? If so, where?

1. What do you mean by greatest—the one covering the most ground, the highest, or the one costing the most money? 2. In what State? 3. Being United States Senator, it is the supposition he was engaged to a limited extent in politics. 4. Keep track of the number of gallons withdrawn. 5. No. 6. You probably have a Bible and plenty of time to read it. "Search the Scriptures."

Delayed Subscriptions.

[NOTE—Subscribers wishing a change in their postoffice address must, in all cases, give their FORMER as well as their PRESENT address.]

It sometimes happens that persons order the BLADE mailed to them and fail to receive after a reasonable time has elapsed. Why this is will readily be seen from the following list of persons sending money for the BLADE and failing either to sign their name or give their address:

Letter containing $1, dated at Sonora, no County or State, signed Thos. Ainsley.

Letter containing 30c., postmarked at Roanoke, Ind., no name or order.

Letter containing 25 cents, no address, signed Th. G. Gay.

Letter containing $1, no address, signed C. B. Throckmorton—three of the papers to go to Providence, no State given.

Letter containing $1, no date, orders specimen copies for Thos. Jones, D. H. Burnett and others.

If J. I. Page, of Perry, will give his full address we will comply with his request.

Letter containing $1, no address, signed G. Drummond.

Letter containing $1, no address, signed T. Reynolds.

Letter containing 10c., no address, signed A. P. Higley.

Letter containing $1, no name or address.

Letter containing $1, signed R. E. Sherwood, no address.

Letter containing $1, dated at Elmwood, no State and no name signed.

Letter containing $1, postmarked Aurora, Ind., no order or name.

Letter containing $1, dated at Sylvan Grove Kan., no name signed.

Letter containing $1, no date, signed J. S. Gray, box 277.

Letter containing $1, no address, signed H. E. Barr.

Letter containing $2, dated at Lemont, no State, signed H. Martinson.

Letter containing $1, dated at Washington, no State, signed W. N. Cobb.

Letter containing $1, dated at Delaware, no State, signed H. E. Carpenter.

Letter containing 30c, dated at Eureka, no State, signed Frank Hauden.

Letter containing $1, dated at Chardon, no State, signed N. Collins.

Letter containing $1, dated at Dexter, no State, signed G. W. Reed.

Letter containing money order No. 8,165 for $1, postmarked Balsey, Oregon, no order or name.

Letter containing money order No. 1,565 for $1.10, postmarked Scio, Oregon, no order or name.

Letter containing $1, from New Lisbon, Wis., no order or name.

Letter containing money order No. 15,940 for $1, postmarked Montgomery City, Mo., no order or name.

Letter containing $1, no date, paper for B. B. Hall, signed C. J. M.

Letter containing $1, dated at Hamilton, no State, signed J. S. Walpole.

Letter containing $1, dated at Rugby, no State, signed C. A. Clark.

Letter containing $1, dated at Clarksfield, no State, signed L. N. Barnum.

Letter containing $1, no date, signed J. B. Pike.

Letter containing $1, dated at West Newton, no State, signed E. T. Winwall.

Letter containing $1, dated at Blue Creek, no State, signed Jacob Pike, P. M.

Letter containing 90c., dated at Blountsville, no State, signed Daniel Swoveland.

Letter containing $1, no date, signed H. W. McCarty.

Letter containing $1, dated at Meadow Run, no State, signed Philip Saar.

Letter containing $1, dated at Tracy, no State, signed Fred. N. Siover.

Letter containing $1, no date, signed James Culbertson.

Letter containing $1, dated at Ravenna, no State, signed A. Breise, P. M.; paeer to go to Ruth Evans.

Letter containing $1, no date, signed W. Y. Smith.

Letter containing $1, dated at Lacona, no State and no signature.

Letter containing $2, dated at Greensborough, no State, signed Mrs. Ida Oldfield.

Letter containing 30c, dated at Mariana, no State, signed Mrs. R. A. Sexton.

Letter containing 30c., no date, signed Wm. Campbell.

Letter containing $1.20, no date, orders five Blades for 3 months, signed John F. Mallory.

Letter containing 75c., no name, paper to go to Rochester, Mich.

Letter containing 30c., dated at Young Hickory, no State, signed J. C. McDonald.

Letter containing $1, dated at Archbald, O., no name attached.

Letter containing $2, no date, signed D. W. Sutherland.

Parties remitting money or express order SHOULD ALWAYS give their name and address. We often get money without either, and afterwards inquiries as to the receipt of the money. Our patrons will please bear this in mind, as we can do nothing without their NAME and ADDRESS IN FULL.

SOLDIERS' CLAIMS.

Every Soldier disabled in service and in line of duty, by wound, injury or disease, is entitled to pension. Widows, Minor Children, Dependent Father or Mother, or minor brothers and sisters of soldiers, whose death was due to military service, are entitled. Thousands of Pensioners Entitled to Increase. Honorable Discharges, and Certificates of Lost Discharges, obtained. Charge of desertion removed. Home claims payable to January, 1884. Bounty still due in many cases. Send stamp for New Laws, Rulings and Decisions, &c. in postage for New Laws, Rulings and Decisions, &c. in postage for New Laws, Rulings and Decisions, &c. in postage

THE WEEKLY BLADE.

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pubs.

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JOHN McELROY, Associate Editor.

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THE BLADE,
TOLEDO, O.

TABLE OF CONTENTS

FIRST PAGE.
Columns 1—Poetry.
" 1-2-3-4—Nasby in the South.
" 5-6-7-8—A Romance of the Hotel Continental.
" 8—Pioneer Life Sketches.

SECOND PAGE.
Columns 1—Pioneer Life Sketches.
" 2-3—Humor.
" 3-4-5—Miscellany.
" 6-7-8—Camp Fire.

THIRD PAGE.
Columns 1-2-3—Answers to Correspondents.
" 4-5-6-7-8—Advertisements.

FOURTH PAGE.
Column 1—Editorial Paragraphs.
" 2—Review of the Week.
" 3-4-5-6-7—Editorial on Leading Topics.
" 8—Current Events.

FIFTH PAGE.
Columns 1-2-3—Correspondence.
" 4-5—Miscellany.
" 6—Review of a Great and Benevolent Work.
" 7-8—Advertisements.

SIXTH PAGE.
Columns 1-2-3-4-5—The Household.
" 6-7-8—The Young Folks.

SEVENTH PAGE.
Columns 1-2—The Farm.
" 3—The Sunday School.
" 4-5-6-7-8—News of the Week.

EIGHTH PAGE.
Columns 1-2-3-4—News of the Week (continued.)
" 5-6-7—The Markets—Advertisements

Circulation Last Week, 107,000.

TO THOSE NOT SUBSCRIBERS.

We ask all persons who are not regular subscribers to the BLADE, and who may chance to see this number, to give it a careful and critical examination. It is the largest paper in the world for *one dollar per year*, containing more interesting department matter not to be found elsewhere, besides all the news and markets. "Nasby in the South" will interest every reader. The HOUSEHOLD DEPARTMENT is worth double the subscription price to every family. A new serial story will commence next week. If you like this number, remit us your dollar.

A WORD TO SUBSCRIBERS.

We have received assurance from a majority of our subscribers that they heartily approve of the BLADE'S stand in the battle against the Rum Power. We believe we have the endorsement of *every one* of our 106,000 subscribers. This, to be sure, is very gratifying, but we want something more. Now is the time for every subscriber to do a positive good to his neighbor. Suppose each one of our present subscribers would obtain *one* new subscriber for the BLADE, which, by the way, would only be the work of five minutes, thereby adding an extra 100,000 to the BLADE'S list. Can it be calculated what an immensity of good influence would be wrought by the BLADE during one year on these 100,000 new readers? All friends of Temperance have an interest in the people at large, and those who carry out the above suggestion, will greatly further the cause. The BLADE is a great power, and should be placed regularly in the homes of a million families.

During March we want to receive 25,000 letters like the following.

DEAR BLADE: Enclosed $1, for which send BLADE one year to ———. This is my substantial endorsement of your battle against the Rum Power.
Truly yours,

Now let's have an avalanche.

CAMP AND COURT.

Next week we will begin this long-promised story by ERNEST WARREN, the brilliant author of "Throne and Scaffold," which proved such a favorite with our readers a couple of years ago. It is written in that author's very best style, and deals with men and women in the age of Queen ANNE,—one of the very grandest periods in English history. Mr. WARREN has a reputation second to none in the world as a writer of these historical romances, which are no less interesting than they are instructive. In fact there is hardly a better way of studying history than by reading them, for they clothe the dry bones of history with the flesh and blood of every-day life. This new story will be found much superior to anything that Mr. WARREN has ever written, and prove intensely interesting to every reader. Be sure that your subscription is not allowed to drop just as the story begins, for we may have difficulty in supplying the numbers containing the early chapters.

THE Democratic Governor of West Virginia has his so-called mind "all tore up" on the Tariff question. In the course of an address to the State Wool Growers' Association, in session at Wheeling he said:

Before I was a Democrat I was a Whig; and the good Whig idea of Protection was very deeply ground into me, and I think all of it has not been ground out. West Virginia has been but slightly developed. I am not one of those who believe in a Tariff for revenue only. While Protection is the doctrine of the Republican party, it is also the idea of a very large majority of the Democrats of this State. Politics should have nothing to do with this matter.

BAYARD is discouraged. He is sure that the interests of the party, to say nothing of the Bayard boom, required that the Convention should be held east of the Alleganies.

CHICAGO is not full of happy memories for the Democrats. Their last and only Convention there was the one that nominated MCCLELLAN and PENDLETON on the War-a-failure platform.

ANOTHER American woman is now the Queen of the London professional beauties. It is Lady CHURCHILL, daughter of LEONARD W. JEROME, of New York.

MRS. GAINES says she is not rich. That in 50 years of litigation she has not recovered enough property to pay her lawyers. It would be strange if she did.

THE sickness of a favorite collie dog, adds to the grief of Queen VICTORIA. Should the dog died it will give the noble authoress a subject for another book.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

The floods on the Ohio have subsided nearly as rapidly as they rose, and now the people of the submerged districts are bending their energies to the repair of the damage done. The work of restoring railroad communications, repairing bridges, and cleaning the sediment from yards and buildings is being pushed forward, but it will require sometime yet to restore the great highways to their condition of normal efficiency. Until this is done there must be an interference with the customary transaction of business.

IT has been a dull week in the money market. The glut of idle capital in New York continues and increases. The money in the vaults of the New York banks on last Saturday afternoon compares with that on hand the corresponding week of last year as follows:

	Feb. 23, 1884.	Feb. 24, 1883.
Specie	$77,866,200	$58,504,300
Legal tenders	32,240,200	21,025,500
Deposits	301,269,300	230,275,300
Surplus	19,755,350	1,320,000

In consequence of this glut money has been lending as low as 1½ per cent. per annum.

THE general situation of business, especially of manufacturing, has somewhat improved, and two statements may be further made with confidence concerning it,—that while it would be much worse, except for the public assurance that the Morrison bill cannot pass, it would be greatly better, if there could be an intelligent and judicious settlement by Congress of the several great financial questions, including the Tariff. As it is, the country struggles along and in general the business interests keep their heads above water, improving rather than declining; but the conditions of trade, manufactures and commerce are all such as would speedily bring about a very satisfactory situation, except for the unsettled and uncertain state in which Tariff, Internal Revenue, surplus, bond payment and bank circulation remain.

THE visible supply of wheat shows a falling off of about 650,000 bushels, but it is still 10 millions of bushels greater than at this time last year. The supply of corn in sight has increased 480,000 bushels, but prices have stiffened under the increasing belief that the deficiency of last year's yield was greater than has been heretofore realized. Reports as to the condition of growing wheat are generally favorable, but much trying weather is yet to be experienced In California the prospect has been improved by the fall of rains, and it is expected that the crop will be an average one.

AFFAIRS in Egypt do not seem to mend rapidly. The first news after Gen. GORDON'S arrival in Khartoum followed by his proclamation was encouraging, but it is now reported that its effects are fading, and that EL MAHDI with the main body of his army is on his way thither. Gen. GORDON has asked the Khedive to issue a decree confirming the independence of the Soudan. On the other hand the Porte has warned him that he must give no recognition whatever to EL MAHDI.

MEANWHILE Tokar has surrendered to the MAHDI'S forces which complicates matters still farther. It is said that the capitulation was an act of cowardice on the part of the officers, or that they had been bribed to surrender. The private soldiers were all bitterly opposed to this act, but their objections had no weight with the officers. Gen. GRAHAM with a force of 5,000 men is on his way to endeavor to recapture Tokar. It is said that OSMAN DIGNA'S force, which will oppose him, will have at least 10,000 men. The natives also report that every tribe in the district around Tokar is contributing men to the rebel force.

A GOOD deal of comment has been excited by the action of BISMARCK in returning to the American Congress its resolutions of sympathy upon the death of Herr LASKER, the celebrated German Liberal. The Chancellor claims that it contains an expression with regard to political matters which are opposed to his convictions and to present the resolution to the Reichstag would compel him to advocate these views before the Emperor which he does not esteem correct.

THE acquisition of Merv by the Russians is an event whose importance the German newspapers are disposed to exaggerate, but which cannot but prove annoying to Great Britain as occurring at the moment of her complications in the Soudan. The Merv Oasis, as Mr. O'DONOVAN found, is not a place of great commercial or even great strategic importance. It is a flat district of limited fertility and small population. Its acquisition, however, through the submission of its tribes brings Russia to the frontiers of Afghanistan, and makes the temper of the rulers of that country a matter of great importance to both empires. So long as the British make the Ameer of Kabul aware that they are his best supporters against the encroachments of Russia, they need not fear that Afghanistan will furnish an easy approach to their Indian Empire. The moment that either Russia or Great Britain causes the Afghans to regard it as an encroaching enemy, they will throw themselves into the arms of the other power. Just at present the British Government is acting on this principle and need have no fears for India, though Russia should acquire a dozen Mervs.

THE Body-Rot venders have met with an overwhelming defeat in Illinois. They have fought the Harper law, which imposes a fee of $500 for the privilege of selling liquors, with all the vindictive energy of their tribe, but the Supreme Court has at last decided in favor of its constitutionality. The Body-Rotters will now have to try the "Ohio idee" of buying up the Democratic party, and electing a Legislature pledged to repeal the law. They are now calling for meetings all over the State, in an appeal which concludes:

Now is the time for this organization to show a united front; now is the time to strike the blow that will teach all ranting temperance fanatics that the liquor dealers have rights, and that they will protect those rights at any cost.

If there is not a united action now, the next step of the fanatics will be for a $1,000 license, then prohibition. They have perfect organization, they have the press and the pulpit, they have wealthy backing, but if we are united we have the balance of power and can forever bury any politician, or body of politicians, that are opposed to giving us our rights.

Remember that in "union there is strength," that "united we stand, divided we fall."

SINCE HOLMAN'S little boom faded away like a flower too fragile and delicate to bear the boisterous winds of March, he has become a firm believer in the policy of nominating "the old ticket."

DEMOCRATIC SUBSERVIENCY TO THE RUM POWER.

A saloon-keeper in this City recently wrote to the Member of Congress from this District, and received a reply from the latter.

This is not *per se* a very astonishing matter. A vender of Body Rot, even though his business be a daily warfare against society,—though every nickel that he sweeps into his till is another act in the brigandage he carries on against the pockets, morals, health and lives of the men and women around him, has still the rights of any other citizen. He has the right to address his Representative in Congress, and within certain limits it is the duty of the latter to answer his communications.

But it is the nature of this correspondence that makes it so remarkable. The saloon-keeper—Mr. ALBERT PAINTER by name,—wrote to Mr. HURD, not as his Representative in Congress, but as a representative Democrat and a party leader. He wrote to remind him that the Democratic party owed its accession to power in this State to the powerful aid given it by the Venders of Body Rot, and that this aid was given under the distinct and definite promise that the first use of that power was to be for the repeal of the Scott Liquor Law, and the restoration of the traffic in Body-Rot to its old condition of absolute freedom from any legal burdens or interference of any kind. There was a startling frankness in this assumption as a matter-of-course, which everybody knew of, that there had been a regular bargain and sale of the Democratic party to the Body-Rotters. Much as has been said of this notorious purchase, it rather took away the breath to have one of the purchasers come forward and calmly assert the rights of possession gained by the iniquitous transaction.

But if this insolent assumption of ownership of one of the great parties of the country sent a thrill of disgust and shame through every fiber, what is the feeling when one of the bought—one of the purchased with the Body-Rotter's money—one of the newly-acquired slaves of the Rum Power,—a gentleman who aspires to the rank of a National statesman,—in other words, Mr. HURD replied, frankly acknowledging the sale of the party to the Body-Rotters, confessing bluntly the rights these acquired by purchase—and expressing with much earnestness his desire that the stipulations of the sale be carried out, by the party's doing what it had sold itself out to do.

Any way it is looked at it has a most alarming aspect. It is alarming beyond measure that the Rum Power should have reached the towering hight where it can buy up a great party to subserve its purposes, and be so sure of its strength that it can deride public opinion by openly announcing its purchase, and the terms upon which it was made.

On the other hand, in all its three score years of evil history—in all its numberless panderings and prostitution of itself to every discreditable or pernicious interest or movement that sought its alliance the Democracy never before so openly confessed its out-and-out purchase by any interest inimical to the good of the country. It shows that a party, like a man, becomes more brazen and reckless with advancing years and perseverance in wrong doing.

What gives this correspondence its portentous significance is that it is typical. It is not merely that one saloon-keeper has written to the most prominent Democrat in his circle of acquaintances, but that this expresses a condition and a relation that exists everywhere. Everywhere the Venders of Body Rot, of all grades and degrees, regard the Democratic leaders of all grades and degrees as their accomplices, hired agents, serfs, to whose services they have acquired a right, and whom they can command. Mr. HURD'S reply is equally typical. It is a humble—almost servile—acknowledgment of the dependence of the life of the Democratic party upon the favor of the Body-Rotters, and expresses his willingness to do whatever may be demanded of him, if that favor be not withdrawn. Everywhere other Democratic leaders are being interrogated in the same arrogant way by their Beer Bosses, and are responding in the same terms of slavish acquiescence.

The establishment of this relation of master and slave between the saloon-keeper and the Democratic politician is intolerable. No self-protecting people will permit it to endure Almost any conceivable alternative is better than that the Body-Rotters shall add to their already enormous facilities for the robbery and demoralization of the people the immense power of a great political party. Anything is better than that this party shall be allowed to contract with this monster evil to degrade the judiciary, debase the law-making function, and corrupt and pollute every spring of political life, to give it freer action and wider scope in its damnable campaign against the people's well-being.

This must be stopt at once.

Puberrie the Rum Power.

BISMARCK'S BOORISHNESS.

There is really nothing in the LASKER resolutions that any sensible man should take objections to. They read:

Resolved, That this House has heard with deep regret of the death of the eminent German statesman, Eduard Lasker.

That his loss is not alone to be mourned by the people of his native land, where his firm and constant exposition of and devotion to free and liberal ideas have materially advanced the social, political and economic condition of those peoples, but by the lovers of liberty throughout the world.

That a copy of these resolutions be forwarded to the family of the deceased, as well as to the Minister of the United States resident at the Capital of the German Empire, to be by him communicated through the legitimate channel to the presiding officer of the legislative body of which he was a member.

Now it is only by stratning hard that BISMARCK can make this a substantial ground of offense. He did not like LASKER, consequently it was an insult to *him* that anybody else should. This is the gist of the whole matter. Because he does not believe that LASKER'S "devotion to liberal ideas" were of much assistance in German progress, he insults the German Reichstag to whom the resolutions were addressed as well as our own House of Representatives. His reply, and his alleged "reasons" are those of a self-sufficient boor. They would well-befit one of those old surly, beery, beef-witted robber barons of the Middle Ages, who was the tyrant of a castle on the hill-top, and the degraded hinds who cultivated a few leagues of ground around it.

As a good advertiser BARNUM takes the lead. It would be interesting to know how many columns have been published about his Siamese elephant white one day is white and the next pink.

A PARTY OF LIES AND DECEITS.

The most astonishing thing in the history of the Democratic party is the steadfast persistency with which it has lied to and befooled everybody who has put any trust in it.

Never in all its long history of misdeeds has it fulfilled a promise made by it, never has it done the thing it said it would do if given the power, never has it failed to disappoint those who put their trust in it.

It promised the people prosperity and sound money under JACKSON and VAN BUREN, and precipitated the most terrible financial distress ever known in the country.

It promised the country that if POLK was elected we would fight England rather than give up our rights in the Northwest, and it made the most shameful and humiliating back down that its graces our history.

It promised to protect and encourage American industry, and by the passage of the famous Low Tariff shut up nearly every factory and furnace between the two oceans, procluding the fearful distress which culminated in the great panic of 1857.

It solemnly promised to curb and restrict Slavery, but repealed the Missouri Compromise, and tried every means to force the pollution of the curse upon the fertile prairies of Kansas and Nebraska.

It promised the Rebels that if they would begin war on the Government, it would prevent the North sending a regiment to encounter them. Democratic Senators and Representatives solemnly promised their Southern brethren on the floor of Congress, that any troops from the North should first pass over their dead bodies, before being allowed to start on their "mission of coercion." As it was 2,000,000 Northern men went South, without having to march over the dead body of a single Democratic Congressman on their way to the Ohio and he Potomac.

In local and State elections the course of the party has been even more treacherous and false than in National affairs, because the smaller the election the greater the opportunity for average Democratic leader's peculiar talents for deception and falsification.

When out of power they have promised most solemnly sweeping reforms and beneficent legislation. When they were given power, they never failed to begin an era of plunder and robbery. They have turned out men of acknowledged ability and integrity, to put in their places men who have regarded the offices as an old rat does a cream cheese.

The present position of the party is fuller of the old-time quality of falsehood than ever before. It rode into complete power in this State last Fall on the shoulders of the Body-Rot venders with firm promises to repeal the Scott Law. Now it does not dare repeal that law, and is juggling to cover up its broken promises.

Before the election it promised the wool-growers of the Nation to restore the duty on wool, but it dare not, and is intriguing to hoodwink its dupes into forgetfulness of its trenchery.

All over the country it is the same. It is promising Free Trade in New York and high Tariff in Pennsylvania. It promises the Indiana farmer to take the duty off sugar, and the Louisiana planter to make it still higher

It promises the Illinois workingman to take the duty off rice, and the South Carolina aristocrat to raise it higher. It promises the Kentucky builder to take the duty off lumber, and the owner of Michigan pineries to refrain from touching it.

It promises the Missourian to put agricultural implements on the free list, and the Pennsylvanian that the duties on iron and steel shall not be disturbed.

Thus there is no section of the country in which it is not brazenly lying on one side or another of some important question. And as this role of imposition is ingrained into its very nature, it must always continue the dishonest intriguing, lying sham it has always been.

BRADLAUGH AND THE COMMONS.

There seems to be now a question of endurance between the House of Commons and the voters of Northampton, England, which does not appear likely to be answered as long as BRADLAUGH lives. He has just been re-elected to his place, notwithstanding the continued refusal of Parliament to admit him to a seat in that body. Of course his asking for the office which he received, and which gave him the opportunity to be reelected, was simply to show the determination of the electors of Northampton to be represented by no other man.

Doubtless a large element of obstinacy now enters into the conflict. The House of Commons does not mean to permit one man to break down long established customs, and the Northampton voters intend to show their determination not to allow their representative to be disqualified by his opinions upon religious questions which they claim should not enter into the Government at all. Of course this is aimed at the separation of the Church and State which is strongly desired by a large number of the English people.

Aside from the personal feeling which has been aroused by BRADLAUGH'S course, there is, no doubt, a growing conviction that this disunion must be accomplished sometime in the not distant future, and the oath of office be made such as can be taken by anyone no matter what his individual opinions. If there were no higher ground for Mr. BRADLAUGH'S persistency than mere personal prejudice his conduct could challenge little sympathy. If he does not believe in the existence of a God the introduction of His name in the oath gives it no additional weight in his mind—in fact means nothing anyway, and therefore, his conscience need not trouble him anymore than as if he were making a mere affirmation, and all of this opposition to the law of the House is needless. If, however, it proceeds from a deep seated belief upon his part and that of his constituents that the interests of the people demand the separation of Church and State, then their determination becomes admirable. Meanwhile, the question comes up at the opening of each session of Parliament with the regularity of clockwork.

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REFORM IN OUR KITCHENS.

Now that the Manual Training School will soon be an accomplished fact, and since there is no question but that girls will have an equal share in the advantages with the boys, the time has come for the women of Toledo to show their interest in the matter by urging in season and out of season the importance of a department of thoro training in cooking, and not only that but a compulsory attendance upon its teaching for a portion of time each school day during the year.

It does not seem possible that housekeepers who have wrestled with ignorance and carelessness in their kitchens for long, weary years until existence, if burdened that way, seems not worth preserving, can be indifferent to what affords any prospect of relief, and that this does can be shown in various ways. It will give girls who have an aptitude in that direction an opportunity to learn one thing well, which will enable them always to earn a good living should circumstances render it necessary for them to do so. A good cook and housekeeper never goes begging for remunerative employment and never will. It will train those who do not expect and who may never be obliged to take care of themselves how to look after their own homes in a practical way, and if the need arises prepare the food for their families properly.

It is easy enough to say that the latter class will learn all that is needful when necessary, but is it a fact? How many girls go out of school and into society, then marry without knowing anything more of cooking than to make nice cake or a good salad? Of course an intelligent, wide-awake woman who has the interests and comfort of her husband at heart will set herself at work to learn, but it is often a dreary process and sometimes never well accomplished. Had she started with a practical knowledge of economical and hygienic cooking, many a heartache and many a dollar might have been saved.

The importance of a reform in our kitchens for the promotion of health, happiness, and economy cannot be overestimated. Health waits upon good digestion, which can be best promoted by well chosen food, well prepared. Happiness, it needs no argument to prove, depends largely upon health; and all housekeepers will agree that table expenses are doubled by poor cooking and waste made by the carelessness and ignorance of those who have in charge the preparation of the meals. A cooking department in the Manual Training School will be an efficient aid in the direction of a reform in these matters

CALLS FOR GIVING.

It would seem as if the last month of the Winter of '83-'84 was to be marked with more than the usual list of calamities. The floods have been unprecedented and have caused the most terrible suffering altho few lives have been lost in comparison to what might have seemed inevitable. While the whole country is aroused and excited over the disasters caused by the sweeping away of so many homes and such a large amount of property, the news comes of a terrific tornado passing over a large extent of country in the South, tearing down and destroying, with hardly a moment's warning, houses, barns, stores, in fact whole towns and villages more surely and entirely than the raging waters had done farther North. Hundreds of lives were lost too, and many are left desolate and poverty-stricken, needing help and sympathy in no less degree than the Ohio Valley sufferers.

These successive visitations will tax the charity of people everywhere to the utmost, and yet it will not fail. It is at such times as these that faith in the goodness of human nature, sometimes nearly extinguished by the selfishness, the vice, the evil that seems to prevail almost universally, comes back bright and glowing to warm the heart and make life worth the living.

Toledo has done nobly in answer to the call from the Ohio Valley, and upon all sides the same story of open-handed generosity comes to show how the mass of the people respond to such great necessities. Sandusky has sent several car loads of food, clothing, bedding, etc., and with each one has gone some responsible citizen to see that the stores were distributed where they would do the most good. This was a happy thought, for it insures the proper use of what will afford warmth and food to shivering, huugry men, women and children, without the waste that often accompanies such wholesale giving.

These calamities, terrible though they are and producing so much distress, are not entirely without good to the Nation. They open the hearts and hands in a way that nothing else could. They prevent that hard selfishness which this scramble for money and position uninterrupted by any softer feeling, inevitably produces, and turn the thoughts towards doing good to others, a thing in itself which tends to make people better. Now that another calamity, as terrible, destructive and more deadly than the floods has visited the country, it is certain not to find hearts deadened to suffering nor hands weary of well doing.

WE are not a little curious to see how the House of Representatives will take BISMARCK'S boorish snub. It must consider its next step very thoughtfully, for grave consequences may ensue. BISMARK is never officially insolent except for some purpose, as he was when he drove France into a war for which she was not prepared, by his insolence to the French Embassador. There is no donbt that he desires a sharp dispute with the United States, leading up to the verge of war. He thinks that he can so conduct the quarrel as to lower the American prestige in the eyes of Europe, his basis for such a reckoning being the potorious unreadiness of this country to come to actual blows. This will enable him to vapor and threaten, and "mobilize" to his heart's content without being called upon to actually put a regiment into the field. Of course the House can not now back down. Whatever we may think of its action in the first place, there is now no other course than to go ahead, and talk up like little men to the insulting Chancellor.

IT is said, according to the *Christian Register*, "that a brisk demand for books upon the subject of slavery has sprung up in some parts of the South during the last two or three years, and that volumes which formerly cumbered bookseller's shelves, and would have been gladly sold for a song, are fetching large prices. A dealer in second-hand books has thus disposed of 300 copies of a defense of slavery by a prominent Southern clergyman, which he bought for five cents apiece."

PROFITABLE WORK FOR WOMEN.

The following expression of opinion from a correspondent doubtless puts into words the thought of many other people when considering the same subject:

It is true that the cooking in the majority of American homes is simply abominable, especially where it is in the hands of the ignorant foreigners who have swarmed into our kitchens, but how it is to be remedied by such a department as you speak of in the training school, I cannot understand. How are the girls to be made to take advantage of it, and in what way can the prejudice against employment as domestics be done away with?

These are problems which it is not surprising to find puzzling even to those who are friendly to a cooking department in the training school. So far as the first is concerned, it can easily be solved by rendering attendance for a certain part of the time compulsory upon every girl in the school. So much that is important in life is involved, that this should not be left to choice alone. In that way those that go through the course must come forth with a practical knowledge of scientific cookery. If they do not need to do it themselves, they will know when it is well done, and how to direct its doing.

The main difficulty seems to lie with the second question asked by our correspondent. A prejudice *does* exist against what is called domestic service, and with few exceptions, the girls with brains and fair education seek other employment by which to earn their living Good homes, fair wages and steady work are passed by for precarious places at barely living pay, because with the first is connected the thought of "service"—a word, by the way, treated most unjustly in this country—while the second leaves them, they imagine, their own mistresses.

It is plain that the only remedy for this state of things is the lifting up of this work of cooking into the realms of a well-paid profession. Let girls see that it is possible to advance from one well-paid position to another better, just as men and women do in other trades and professions; let them understand that they can gain salaries which will make them more than independent; separate the cooking from the menial part of household work, and there will soon be enough bright, capable young women who will embrace the opportunity of learning how to win such paying positions for themselves. That they can do so, if thoroly prepared, is certain. Good, professional men cooks get all the way from $500 a year to $5,000, and women could fill these places just as well. French cooks are in demand because they not only know how to prepare everything properly, but they do it economically, that is, they will make one dollar do the work for the table that five do with the ordinary wasteful management in our kitchens. With the training which could be given in a school such as the BLADE hopes to see established in Toledo, girls could learn the same economy and skill and earn the same wages, and if they could see such a prospect ahead of them, they would not regard the preparation of food as simply drudgery to be left to those who have neither brains nor ambition for anything better.

DRAIN-TILING ROADS.

The road question is again uppermost in the minds of our people, and within the next few weeks a great deal of work will be begun, with more or less definiteness of aim, for the improvement of the common highways.

While the plans for this work are being digested we want to reiterate our strenuous recommendations of the eminent value of tile-draining in road-making.

The very first requisite of a good road is that it shall be dry, that all the water falling upon it shall flow away as rapidly as the force of gravity can be made to carry it off. Compared with this all other requirements are of minor importance. A road may be rough, crooked, and unworked, but if it is only kept free from water it is superior to the best of roads that are not properly drained.

The soil is a secondary consideration. The richest, softest loam can be made into a good road at most times, and a tolerable road at all times, by proper drainage. This has been conclusively demonstrated on the prairies of Illinois, and it is possible everywhere. Where good firm clay can be found for a roadbed, it can by proper drainage and construction be made nearly as good as a macadamized surface, and better than an ill-drained macadamized road.

To secure proper drainage it is necessary that on each side of the road shall be ditches, deep enough, and with sufficient fall to carry off *immediately* all the water that may run into them. It will not do to have the water stand in the ditches, as it often does, to soak back into the roadbed, keep it spongy, and in readiness to be converted into a quagmire by the next rain.

Into these should lead tile drains reaching to the center of the road. Opinion is divided as to whether it is better to have two rows of tile laid lengthwise of the road, with branches to the ditches, or to leave them laid crosswise of the road. Both ways produce excellent results, and consequently each has earnest advocates. In Illinois those who have much experience unhesitatingly declare that, between undrained macadmized roads and tile-drained dirt roads, they prefer the latter.

Such a ditched and drained road is possible anywhere, where there is any pretense made of keeping up the road. There is no neighborhood so poor that it can not afford to propesly ditch and tile drain at least one main road. A little brains and effort exerted in this direction will soon break the mud blockade that is such an affliction to the country,

WILL our friends send us the names of their friends, to whom we may send specimen copies. We don't care how many—the more the better. We will send out a million if we can get the addresses. Send us as many as you choose, no matter how widely apart they may be. The BLADE circulates in every State in the Union, and the seed never falls upon barren ground.

FROM the dispatches it would seem that Gen. GORDON'S influence among the desert tribes of the Soudan is something wonderful. It is certainly something of which he has reason to be proud, for only the most wise and impartial conduct during his five years as Governor there could have given it to him. No wonder that much is expected from his presence there by the English Government.

SOME people are saying over "Edmunds and Harrison," in rather loud tone, just to hear how it will likely sound from the stump during next Fall's campaign.

THE CASH family is one of those thoroly imbued with the ideas and traditions which have made South Carolina aristocrats a curse to the country ever since Colonial days. A few years ago the people were horrified by the head of the family—Col. E. B. CASH,—a noted fire-ater, forcing a quarrel upon Col. SHANNON, a lawyer of some ability, and an estimable man and father, and killing him. This was the culmination of the elder CASH'S life of turbulence. His son inherited the old man's evil disposition. He went into the little town of Cheraw last week, became boisterously drunk—as boisterous and rowdyish in fact as only a South Carolina "blue blood" can become, so that at last the Town Marshal had to take official notice of the young man's "high spirits." After a fight the two men were separated, CASH leaving Town. He returned the next day, saw the Marshal sitting on a store-box, and watching his opportunity, suddenly opened fire on him, killing him and an innocent bystander. CASH made his escape, but hundreds of men are in pursuit of him, with a strong idea of lynching him if caught.

OUR telegraphic columns contain the text of BISMARCK'S decided snub to the House of Representatives. The feeling of the average American will be about equally divided between anger at the German Premier for his plain talk and shame at the silly flap-doodle of our representative body, which occasions and almost justifies such a slap in the face. Herr LASKER was an eminent German, it is true, but no more worthy of special notice by Congress than scores of other distinguished European statesmen, and it was as senseless for our House to enter into the merits of his career, and of his controversy with BISMARCK, as it would be to take sides in the contest between GLADSTONE and Lord SALISBURY, or between the French Orleanists and Republicans. The resolutions were impertinent claptrap, unworthy of any legislative body, but we are not in the humor to be told so by Prince BISMARCK.

THE new Chinese exclusion bill, which has been reported to the Senate, creates an elaborate passport system, under the supervision of our Consuls abroad and our Government officials at home. Every Chinaman who comes into the country for the first time must be certified as a person not excluded under the operation of the law, and every Chinaman who goes back to China is debarred from returning, unless he satisfies a Consul in China that he is a man who has been already a resident of the United States. It also shifts the responsibility for Chinese who come hither in defiance of the law, from the ship's captain to themselves, and provides summary process for their arrest and return.

REP. CURTIN, who is at the head of the House Committee on Foreign Affairs, is of the opinion that BISMARCK wants to provoke a war with this country. This hardly seems possible. Nothing could be gained by Germany in a conflict with us, while, by uniting with France, we might be able to inflict serious damage upon her. This, however, would not result in any advantage to us, beyond military prestige, for which we do not care. Germany has nothing that we want to take away from her, nor does she stand in our way in anything. She has wantonly insulted us, but retaliation for this in our hands, and we should make use of it. We can much better afford total non-intercourse with her than she can.

MR BELL, the originator of the telephone enterprise of that name, formerly a teacher of languages in Boston now lives in Washington with a fortune estimated at $5,000,000. Mr. BLAKE the inventor of the "transmitter" is worth $4,000,000. Mr. VAIL, the general manager of the company, formerly a poor telegraph operator, has an elegant Boston residence and $4,000,000. Mr. FORBES who furnished the money to put the invention in use is worth from $5,000,000 to $6,000,000.

THE bicyclers can blow their triumphant bugles over the recent decision of the Chief Justice of the Illinois Supreme Court, who says:

A street is made for the passage of persons and property, and the law cannot define what exclusive means of transportation shall be used. To say that a new mode of passage shall be banished from the streets, no matter how much the general good may require it, simply because streets were not so used in the days of Blackstone, would hardly comport with the advancement and enlightenment of the present age.

CHICAGO ladies have hit upon a novelty, in Church sociables. It is a "blue tea in which the tickets, circulars, candy booths, in short, everything is blue. The ladies who have the supper in charge wear white caps, trimmed with blue ribbons; all the ware used on the tables is of blue china, the decorations are blue, and they give a blue china cup and saucer to each guest as a souvenir.

THE refugees from Tokar claim there was treachery connected with its surrender. The privates were bitterly opposed to such action, while the officers were in its favor, and the latter received presents from OSMAN CIGNA, which the soldiers claim were part payment for the capitulation. It would not be very strange if this were true.

Boston Transcript: "Yes," remarked Her Majesty, "that massacre at Sinkat was hawful, no doubt; but it sinks into hinsignificance, you know, when one thinks of poor BROWN'S legs."

AS a consequence of the late agitation about the poor in London, a royal commission has been appointed to examine into the condition of their dwellings They will find work enough to be done if all accounts be true.

ABNORMAL weather conditions all over the country seem to be the rule rather than the exception. Out in Arizona, during what is known as the dry season, there has been rain, rain, and nothing but rain.

MONEY-MAKERS are not all selfish and ungrateful. Men whom HERBERT C. AYER assisted in the days of his prosperity have made up for him a fund of $100,000, upon the interest of which he is living comfortably in Southern France.

MORRISON lays the flattering unction to his soul that his boom will be nourished and strengthened by the selection of Chicago for the Convention.

THE exports of Canada during the last month fell off over a million dollars.

NOW we will hear crowing over St. Louis by the Chicago papers.

CURRENT EVENTS.

Statements are published in Paris that Germans who return with American naturalization papers are subjected to military duties, and that Minister Sargent is wholly ignored by the German Foreign Office.——Gen. Daniel E. Sickles, who supported Hancock in 1880, and who says that "his sympathies are with the Democratic party," announces that if the Republicans nominate Gen. Logan he should feel compelled to support him.——In Missouri 100 Counties show an increase in taxable property of $40,000,000 over last year's assessment.——The Sunday school children of the United States have contributed $23,000 towards the cost of a steam missionary vessel of 425 tons. She will be built at Bath, Maine, and is expected to sail for Honolulu in November.——Polly Cooper, of Rollins, S. C., said to have been over 135 years old, is dead.——Three survivors of the bark "Ada Barton" clung to the masts for five days without food. When rescued they were casting lots to see who should die to furnish food for the two others.——Ohio has 40,000 wool-growers.——Value of Canada fisheries for 1883, $17,215,675.——The Piegan Indians, of Montana, are so short of rations that they have been compelled to eat the flesh of cattle which have died of black tongue.——The ledger of the Assistant United States Treasurer at New York is the largest blank book ever used in the country. It is 19 inches long, 13 inches wide, and contains 1,250 pages. It is made of the best paper, and one is used every year.——The British House of Commons reaffirmed its resolution excluding Bradlaugh from the hall—the vote being 226 to 173.——Virginia will send to the National Republican Convention at Chicago two sets of delegates. Mahone and his friends are understood to be hostile to Blaine, on account of his opposition to their Readjuster schemes.——Bradstreet's reports 218 failures in the United States during the past week. The number is 25 less than the preceding week and 14 more than the corresponding week of 1883, and is 83 more than the same week in 1882.——Phipps, the wife murderer, who escaped from Sandwich goal in company with another murderer, was captured in Pullman, Ill. His arrest will cause another extradition controversy, as he refuses to return to Canada for trial unless compelled, having a very wholesome dread of Canadian law.——The body of Salmi Morse, of Passion Play notoriety, was found in the East River, New York. He probably committed suicide——Telephones are to be placed in the mines at Butte, Mont.——A New Haven, Conn., baby has two perfectly formed noses.——Coal is selling at $16 a ton at Benton, Mont.——The City of Mexico has 72 papers.——The Montreal carnival was $175 behind.——The Methodist denomination, according to Rev. Peterson, of the Virginia Conference, is the largest one in the United States, and now numbers 4,000,000. On the other hand, the Catholics claim over 6,000,000.——Republicans of Mahoning County, Ohio, to the number of 440, have expressed their preference for a Presidential nominee. For first choice Blaine has 370 supporters and Lincoln 19; for second choice, Lincoln leads with 129, Logan following with 90.——The National Greenback Labor Convention to nominate candidates for President and Vice-President is called to meet at Indianapolis, May 28.——The Virginia Legislature passed over the Governor's veto the bill redistricting the State for Congressional purposes.——The talk of secession is growing louder in Manitoba. Only a slender link connects that Northwest province with the rest of the Dominion of Canada, and it may be broken at almost any time.——A prohibitory bill has been passed in the Iowa Senate by a majority of 22 votes.——Judge Drummond has completed 34 years of service on the Federal bench at Chicago, and intends to retire when some pending matters are settled.——Representative G. D. Wise, of Virginia, will shortly introduce in the House, a bill to appropriate $30,000 for the completion of the monument to the memory of Mary, mother of Washington.——Breweries in Germany proper have decreased 3,000 in number within 10 years, yet 14,137 remain.——The strange animal that has produced a sensation in Wood County, O., by desecrating graves, has been caught in a trap placed in the cemetery and baited with ground-hog. It is very ferocious, of a yellow color, and somewhat larger than a coon.——Beauregard is now 66 years old, and was born in New Orleans in 1818. He is of Welch stock which fled to France from King Edward

Correspondence.

WASHINGTON.

The Strife Between St. Louis and Chicago for the National Democratic Convention—Difference Between the Methods of the Two Cities—One Sends Pot House Politicians, and the Other Shrewd Gentlemen—Condition of the Various Booms—Fred. Douglass's First Appearance in Public Since His Marriage.

Special Correspondence of the Blade.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Feb. 23.

The recent struggle between Chicago and St. Louis for the Democratic Convention, affords a fair illustration of the relative enterprise of those two rival Cities. The victory of Chicago was due to a superb organization and a finesse of management that seemed to astound and daze the slow-going St. Louisans. When the fight began the advantage was all in favor of St Louis. Chicago was under the serious embarrassment of having already secured the Republican Convention, whose dust and litter could hardly be cleaned away in time for entertaining the Democratic multitude. But

CHICAGO STARTED IN TO WIN,

and she lost all her characteristic energy to the achievement of that result. A hundred of her sharpest citizens were selected to come to Washington. They had unlimited supplies of money for entertaining purposes. These people came here and took the town. Almost inside everybody came to the Chicago rooms. Their parlors were constantly filled with all manner of persons who were likely to have influence with the members of the National Committee. Champagne flowed, and tables were covered with the finest cigars. There was a separate committee to wait on every doubtful member and secure, if possible, his vote for Chicago.

FRUGAL ST. LOUIS.

While Chicago dispersed these seductive hospitalities with a lavish hand, St. Louis evidently conducted its campaign upon the Poor Richard maxim, that frugality is the basis of success. As Gen. Wm. Ryder, a resident of eminent citizen put it, "We just look at the difference; Chicago with her magnificent parlors, her champagne, whisky and cigars, and her hospitality and royal welcome. Go into the St. Louis rooms and you are inspected as if you were a bundle going through the Custom House. As to hospitality, you find nothing but atmosphere, with a basket of water with a lump of ice in it—the ice chained to the bottom, and the chain frozen."

Chicago had a hundred sharp men here. St. Louis sent 20, mostly pothouse politicians, who had no doubt taken advantage of such a rare opportunity for a free ride, and a free jamboree. Chicago conducted its campaign like an artist; St. Louis like a butcher. The consequence was that Chicago walked off with the honors, leaving St. Louis to a realization of the unpleasant fact that it had been outwitted by her shrewder rival. To send its delegation of 100 here and keep open parlors for five days, with champagne, whisky and cigars for everybody, cost Chicago $50,000, but she will be well repaid by the fifty or one hundred thousand strangers who will flock there to spend money during convention week.

As to the interpretation to be put upon the selection of Chicago there is much speculation and a remarkable unanimity of opinion. It is generally agreed that what there was of

THE MORRISON BOOM HAS BEEN DISSOLVED

into the thinnest air. Morrison was peculiarly situated. Though he is an Illinoisan his interests within 50 miles of St. Louis and his friends and following were in favor of that City. By failing to take a part for Chicago he has arrayed his own State against him. When Mayor Carter Harrison made a speech before the National Committee in behalf of Chicago, he declared that "Illinois had no candidate," and used this as an argument why the Convention should go to the metropolis of that state. This was regarded as a direct thrust at Morrison, and a formal notification on the part of Illinoisans in Washington that he was no longer their candidate.

Morrison never had much of a boom, at best, however, and he may hardly be able to discern his loss.

OTHER BOOMLETS.

The friends of McDonald and Payne, respectively, claim the selection of Chicago as a victory. In fact it has been known all along that McDonald wanted the Convention held there.

This was in accordance with the Watterson-Carlisle-McDonald programme.

McDonald, like all other candidates, feared St. Louis because the ghost of Tilden stalks there.

When the flood invaded Cincinnati, with its ghost of mid-Summer pestilence, it became manifest that the Committee would peer till the Convention to meet there. John R. McLean was here when the Committee met, and he worked for Chicago. He is supposed to have represented Mr. Payne, as Watterson represented McDonald. Therefore, it is plain that both McDonald and Payne are pleased that Chicago was named.

SAM. RANDALL'S INFLUENCE.

There is a story going the rounds in Washington that St. Louis would have gotten the Convention if it had not been for Sam. Randall. Randall had a long interview with Chairman Barnum the night before the Committee met. It is said that Payne and Eastern delegates would regard the choice of St. Louis as fatal to all hopes of Democratic success at the Presidential election. His argument was that St. Louis was the favorite of States where Free Trade has taken deepest root, and its selection would be regarded as a triumph for those who insist on a Tariff reform plank in the platform. Whether this story is true or not, Mr. Randall is credited by many people with the defeat of St. Louis.

CALL OF THE NATIONAL DEMOCRATIC COMMITTEE.

Considerable comment is heard in Washington as to the vagueness of the call issued by the Democratic National Committee. There are people who maintain that the Committee, following the bold line marked in Carlisle's speech as Speaker, should have advanced ideas of Tariff in the call. And yet it is not easy to see what the Committee had to do with this subject. It was the business of the Committee to formulate a call for the convention, and it will be the business of the convention to hold the high anti-tariff ground where the Speakership election placed it, or take water, as the presidential cause of the delegates may suggest.

THE TARIFF QUESTION.

After the meeting of the Committee last Friday the members gave it out that the Tariff question was not broached at all, but it has since leaked out there was an exciting scene in the Committee room. J. Sterling Morton, the member from Nebraska, without consulting any one, arose and offered a resolution that the call should include a strong demand for Tariff reform. This was a firebrand, and in a moment a dozen members were on their feet demanding to be heard. Several members from the East contended that this course would bring ruin on the country. Western members replied, and the discussion was rapidly growing acrimonious, when Mr. Morton withdrew his resolution and peace was restored. Afterwards it was agreed that the resolution and the talk thereon should be stricken from the record.

THE WOOL TARIFF.

A lively scene occurred the other day in the Ways and Means Committee room. A number of wool growers from Ohio and Pennsylvania were before the Committee to speak against a reduction of the present duty on wool. They said a low tax on wool meant ruin to the wool growers of Ohio. Mr. Mills, of Texas, a member of the Committee, interrupted one of the Ohioans who was speaking, with the remark that they had better remove to Texas with their flocks. He proceeded to enlarge upon the climatic and grazing advantages of Texas, describing it as a wool-growing region with which Ohio could not compete. One of the wool growers answered the Congressman with an array of figures by which he endeavored to show that Texas was not to be considered as a worthy rival of Ohio and Pennsylvania, as she could not raise the fine grades of wool. To this Mr. Mills replied that he was informed by leading Eastern wool manufacturers that Texas could readily raise wool capable of making the finest cloths. "And," continued the Texas statesman, "Protection cannot any longer help you. It has been demonstrated that Texas can grow wool so abundantly and cheaply as to defy foreign competition. She is enabled to do this by reason of her climate. Texas is under the same flag with your states, and High Protection, even if tolerated, could not guard you from her competition."

In the face of this Free Trade speech the rural wool growers had no more to say, and they gracefully, yet mournfully, retired.

CLOSE OF THE ARGUMENTS.

Chairman Morrison said to-day that after the 1st of March the Committee on Ways and Means would not hear any more arguments, either for or against the Tariff bill. He thought the committee had been quite generous in giving the various industrial interests of the country ample opportunity to be heard. Mr. Morrison expressed the opinion that the committee would within the next two weeks report his bill substantially as he had drawn it.

READY FOR OFFICE.

President Arthur's disinterness in filling the vast number of Federal positions now vacant is causing dissatisfaction and even hostility. The Pacific slope quota is particularly displeased, and several of them who have given up all hope of securing the prizes for which they trudged to Washington, are not amicably disposed towards Mr. Arthur.

Washington, Utah and Idaho Territories will have to be provided with Governors, as well as several Judges and District Attorneys. These places should have been filled as far back as the early Fall months. A swarm of politicians landed here then, and have been at the Capitol all through the Winter awaiting the action of the President who has repeatedly put them off with various excuses. Some of these applicants have waited so long that they have become financially distressed, and would willingly compromise on a free ticket home. At the same time they are very mad at Mr. Arthur and are liable to do him all the damage in their power.

THE PENNSYLVANIA REPUBLICANS

are also at a loss to understand why the Federal vacancies in that State are not filled.

In Texas, the appointment of a District Judge and District Attorney have been hanging fire since last Summer. The same way in Iowa. There is a vacant Judgeship of long standing in Maryland. And there are scores of other vacancies in other States and Territories.

Judge Lansing, of Troy, N. Y., who has been seeking the position of Governor of Utah, is open in his denunciations of Mr. Arthur. Lansing is a man of wealth and is strongly indorsed by prominent Republicans. He only wanted the office for whatever honor there is in it and can well afford to speak his mind.

FRED DOUGLASS

made his first public appearance, since his late marriage, to a white woman, last Thursday night, at a meeting of the Prohibition Alliance. For the first time in his life he manifested embarrassment in facing an audience, and he acknowledged that he would not have been present had he not been urged by an old friend. He alluded indirectly to his criticism which had been heaped upon him for his matrimonial venture, and expressed the bold opinion that the race problem in this country would not be thoroly solved until the men and women of each race had been sandwiched in marriage. Douglass always maintained that the purity of each race should be preserved, until he found an opportunity to take a young white wife. Douglass appeared in public again last night, at the meeting in memory of Wendell Phillips, and he made one of the most eloquent speeches of his life. He spoke of Wendell Phillips as one of the most brilliant of the advocates of human liberty. He spoke in tones of sorrow of the death of that great man, and described his funeral services as simple and in conformity with the character of the man. He said it seemed as if the list of great men departed was larger than that of those who remain. He named over many great names, remembered for humanity's sake, and placed Wendell Phillips's first among them all. In speaking of his advocacy of the cause of the colored people, he said that looking upon his action now, when there are so many who cry for universal liberty, one cannot fully appreciate the force of character and bravery necessary for such a work. He then described what it meant in those days of slavery, when Wendell Phillips first espoused the cause of the colored people, to be an Abolitionist. He spoke of Wendell Phillips as a student, an orator, a lecturer and a philanthropist. He discussed how, in the days of slavery, he would walk "arm-in-arm with old Fred Douglass in the after-part of the steamboats among the cattle and swine, because the colored people were not allowed to go in or other part of the boat, and sit in the rickety 'Jim Crow' cars, because those alone were opened to the colored people." He said that Wendell Phillips respected not race, not color, but mankind. "The cause of anti-slavery," said he, in conclusion, "has had many advocates, but it has but one Wendell Phillips."

WARWICK.

Millenium of Free Trade.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade.

When the farmer will get a better price for his products, in exchange for the free and cheap merchandize from abroad, the mechanic will live cheaper, as the farmer will be able to produce cheaper, and he (the mechanic) be steadily employed by the everbusy and ever-ready manufacturers; the small trader will make better profits, the transatlantic manufacturer being too far from the consumer; our manufacturer will work with cheap labor, cheap material, without interruption from the world's market; the wages of the laborer will be high proportionate to the cost of his living; he will learn to live as cheaply as the Chinaman, and thus compete in the "world's market." This picture of distorted grimace presents itself to me when I imagine Free Trade as represented by its advocates. In analyzing each class separately, the farmer's benefit is based on the unincumbered exchange of his products with foreign countries. Now, dealers in grain, pork or other produce will not study our tariff before they buy, will not buy one bushel nor pay one cent more out of patriotic motives, as they are solely governed by the profits they can make and the demand of quantity. The gain on the cheapness in foreign merchandize will not balance his loss of inexportable vegetables, butter, eggs, which form a very large part of his income near large manufacturing cities, but it is claimed that our industries will thrive in the face of the heavy importations, being enabled to work for the "world's market." Now, what is the "world's market?" We are a very large part of it; we consume more (excepting rice and potatos) than any 50 million civilized, or 400 million uncivilized people. What does that mean? Does the rich man eat an ox and a barrel of wheat flour every meal? Does his wife have a silk dress every minute? Is every parlor car occupied by one rich person? Are millions yards of carpet heaped up in a few palaces? Even a Free Trader will not claim this.

We are a Nation of laborers, which I would divide in self-paying and waged labor. The products of this labor are better divided in this than in any other country. There is a continual change of employes to employers, and vice versa. The thrifty waged laborer has thousands of examples before him of final success. The unfit employer has as many examples of bankruptcy.

The Protective Tariff has put in motion every wealth producing force in the country, and has created enough surplus, that we do and can use more and better quality of imported and domestic merchandise than ever before. The bulk of our people are better dressed, better housed, better educated than the bulk of the most industrious race blessed with Free Trade, our occasional stagnations notwithstanding. Protection is selfish, but it is akin to self preservation, which nature justifies, and even civilization winks at it, but envy of English commercial greatness which we are told we can achieve by Free Trade, is a vice which neither nature nor highly strung civilization can excuse. In the last 20 years we have successfully built up hundreds of industries the possibilities of which previously were not entertained by even the most enterprising commercial minds.

True, that some of the off-springs of Protective Tariff complain of Protection—of protection of others, that it would be more just if they alone would be protected, but we leave this argument for the Free Traders. Against these stubborn facts some Free Traders have the audacity to assert that with Free Trade we would have gotten along much better, and all threaten that the parent who brought our industry into existence is sure in the end to strangle it.

But what gusrantee can they give us! They want prove the possibility of the past by the future, we calculate on the future by the facts of the past.

OVER-PRODUCTION.

The great scourge of our Industry and Commerce, supposed to be brought about by the unhealthy stimulant of our Protective Tariff, the cure of which, the patent medicine of Free Trade, is recommended. It is a sure cure, as where there is no production, there surely will be no over-production; but as the Protective Tariff of Turkey and Russia did not stimulate them to over-production, the idea suggests itself, that the cause lies in the superior intelligence and energy of the American, unincumbered with class prejudice of Europeans, which finds practical expression in "no use of trying," which prompts him to better his condition, feeling the rights and right to it, and with the aid of the immense capital accumulated under the Protective Tariff, we can buy even the heavily tariff-taxed machinery, the amount of production of which can only be limited by the supply of raw material, and if you open the world's market for us we will soon produce enough for two worlds—(there is a point for the Free Traders, that after all, the Protective Tariff is the indirect cause of over-production). I have shown up our strength, our fitness to produce, why then not compete with Europe? Because we don't want our laboring classes (that means the whole Nation to live on the same standard with the laboring classes of Free-Trading Great Britain,—even Ireland included.)

Every system can be carried ad absurdum, but to compare us with the Chinese shows the impossibility under the present system about 700 millions worth a year makes one line of the parallel very crooked.

Free Trade may give our commerce a great impetus and create merchant princes with a horde of young men begging for situations as clerks, but having no industrial employment, but who waste them-

If anything they are a plague to the country. What we want is industry which creates wealth and divides it up among the bulk of the population.

A. B.

Toledo, Feb. 23.

Photographing in the Rogue's Gallery.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

It is perhaps known to many persons that there is a Rogue's Gallery at the "Police Headquarters" in the City of Detroit, where are deposited the likenesses of the noted criminals who have been caught in the official trap. This is done for the purpose of identification if necessary. I was present at a certain time when a rogue was brought in by "Bijah," an old friend of "Quad" of the *Free Press*. He was unmanacled and placed in a seat for the purpose of having his photograph taken. At first he sternly protested and said that he would not submit to it. But "Bijah" said that he must sit still, keep a smooth face and go through with the performance. The instrument was arranged, and while the operator was looking through the 'peep-hole" at the victim, he noticed that he had drawn his face out of shape, so it looked as if he had been eating sour apples. "Bijah," on seeing this distortion, took hold of the criminal's ear and told him that he must not cut up any of his monkey shines, but keep a smooth phiz. The operator made another trial and took a likeness, but the chap's nose and upper lip was twisted out of shape and his tongue was out of his mouth, looking then as if he was in the act of sneezing. "Bijah" on seeing this picture by the aid of his Grand Mother's specs, seemed to lose his usual humor and told the fellow that no baboon's portrait was allowed in the gentleman's gallery, and that if he didn't keep a smooth countenance he would put "goose ile" on it, so it would stay smooth. Then there was a third trial, and this time it looked like a Hoosier grinning at one of "Bill Nye's" jokes. It was the best one they had taken, and so Bijah submitted, and said that he intended to have that "picture" sent to Nast, or to some one to adorn a comic almanac.

W. C. HOYT.

Binghampton, Mich.

Prohibition in Kansas.

To the Editor of the BLADE:

Please let me ask C. F. Eiseley, of Norfolk, Neb., a few questions. Does thee remember the old Whig party on the slavery question? When it could not stand on truth and justice it went to pieces, and the Republican party sprung up. Now if the Republican party can not stand without taking beer or whisky to steady its nerves, has we not better get a sober party to cling to?

What does thee know about our Prohibitory law here in Kansas? I have been a citizen of Kansas for several years, and of this place for three years. I think I know something in regard to the law. Will thee show me a respectable or honorable man or woman that violates the law? Or will thee show me one that thee would recommend thy sons or daughters to associate with in public?

Respectfully,

DANIEL GRIEST.

Ellis, Kan., 2nd mo., 9th day, 1884.

For the Blade.

VERSUS ALCOHOL.

BY ANDREW HAGEMAN.

Perish thou, King *Alcohol!* full of deceit and guile—
Utterly detestable, and altogether vile!
Long enough has been thy reign of woe, and want, and fear,
Victory for suffering humanity is near!
Enterprising "liquor men," whose consciences are sold,
Rally 'round the *license* flag, more desperate than bold;
Indexes for any vice, ill-gotten gold their aim,
Zealous for pretended "rights" no honest man would claim.
Each successive year, as wise enactments may prevail,
TEMPERANCE sure'y will advance, and ruin ignobly quail.
Hardly will the baneful traffic yield to *suasion* —blind,
Execrable lust of gain debases heart and mind.
Ruin swift, and sad disgrace, must be the drunkard's fate,
Until reason, shame, or *law*, the tyrant-fiend abate.
Mark ye well, distillers, venders, swallowers of the "stuff,"
PROHIBITION shall prevail, in spite of strong rebuff;
Onward to the rescue come the friends of truth and right,
Working for the glorious cause with noble zeal and might:
Extirpated, *pulverized*, the Liquor Power must be,
RUM must yield, till from its curse humanity is free!

Raritan, Ill., February, 1884.

For the Blade.

RING OUT, DEAR BLADE.

BY GEORGE S. STEVENSON.

Ring out, dear Blade, and let thy hand
Teach us to know and understand;
The path that leads to truth and right,
Though rolled in cloud shall dawn to sight.

Ring out, dear Blade, and let thy star
The darkness to our feet unbar,
Till over all the perfect day
Shines on our drear and worn-out way.

Ring out, dear Blade, the time has come
When truthful tongues should not be dumb;
Our froward children sink in night;
Finite are we, and blind in sight.

Ring out, dear Blade; that blighting power,
Intemperance, our flag would lower;
And party questions would, forsooth,
Stamp out half-veiled colossus truth.

But with thy aid and eager zest
We gain the goal so long in quest;
Whatever on our *Blade* may fall,
Remember we here risk it all.

For Ten Cents.

The St. Louis Magazine, now in its fifteenth year, sumiliantly illustrated, replete with stories, poems, timely reading and humor. $1.50 a year. Sample copy and a set of gold colored picture cards sent for ten cents. Address C. Gilmore, 213 North Eighth street, St. Louis. The WEEKLY BLADE and this magazine sent one year for $1.75.

ALL ABOUT ADAM.

Adam missed a great many vexations of spirit that are common to man of this day.

Adam never had to try to maintain a 15,000 appearance on $700 income.

Adam never in a fit of abstraction sat down upon a coil of barbed fence wire.

Adam never had to wear a collar with saw teeth all around the obtrusive edge of it.

Adam never lived next door to a man who was trying to learn to play on an accordion.

Adam never had to fasten one of his suspenders with a shingle nail and the other with a hair-pin.

Adam never got to the depot just in time to see the rear end of the rear car disappear around the water tank.

Adam never fell over a rocking chair while proping around in the dark after the bottle of paregoric.

Adam never had to rock the cradle while Eve ran across the street to borrow a cup of sugar from a neighbor.

Adam never had his only pair of gum shoes eaten up by a dog while he was spending an evening with a friend.

Adam never had to keep the baby while Eve went out with a determined cast of countenance to reform the world.

Adam never sat up till 5 o'clock in the morning to get the returns from Ohio and to at last learn that the other fellows had carried it.

Adam never came home at a very late hour from the lodge to discover that he had left the latch key in a pocket of his other pair of pants.

Adam never had a tight bureau drawer at which he was struggling come out suddenly and set him down with such vehemence as to knock four square feet of plastering off the ceiling.

Adam never had a neighbor's calf to reach over the line fence into the boundless continguity of his premises on a wash day and chew off all that part of his other shirt below the enacting clause.

Adam never went down town trying to remember an injunction to get a wash-board, a pound of soap, a ball of tape, a bottle of infant food, a spool of garnet sewing silk, a paper of hairpins, two yards of pink mosquito netting and a mouse-trap.—*Middletown Transcript.*

Time's Funny Whirligig

From the Atlanta Constitution.

Arabi Pasha now realizes that "he who laughs last laughs best."

We sincerely believe that every case of pulmonary disease, not already beyond the reach of human aid, may, if promptly treated, be relieved and cured by the faithful use of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

RIDDLES.

The New Orleans *Picayune* says the preferred creditor is the one who will wait longest for his pay.

The human is supposed to be far more intelligent than the brute creation, and yet ordinarily the street-car horse answers the bell much quicker than the servant girl will.—*Car Driver's Chronicle.*

The "Sweet Singer of Michigan" has made "Oscar Wilde" rhyme with "foster child." This is a little more creditable than her attempt to rhyme "consanguinity" with "laws o' massey," but not much.—*Bismarck Tribune.*

We learn from a reliable exchange that the wealth of the United States is $872 for each person. We wish the fellow who has the $871.85 that belongs to us would fetch it in before we get too old to enjoy wealth.—*Middletown Transcript.*

Mr. Doubledollar as a picture collector. Mr. D (triumphantly showing his new $50,000 Meissonier to celebrated art critic)—"You might not think it, but that picture is all hand-painted! Mr. Noddlebox guarantees it."—*Life.*

Student (to Parker House barber)—"What! twenty cents for a shave! Why, I can get shaved twice in Cambridge for twenty cents." Barber (consolingly)—"Oh, well, sir, ten cents a year ain't much of a saving."—*Harvard Lampoon.*

If a razor, after being exposed to the cold, be placed under a strong magnifying glass, it is said that the edge would seem like a saw. From having such razors applied to our face we are led to firmly believe that such is the case.—*Boston Post.*

It is published that Jay Gould wears very plain suspenders. A man worth $100,000,000 can go without suspenders altogether if he wants to, simply substituting a piece of lathyarn. He is not compelled to take off his coat to earn a living.—*Drake's Traveler's Magazine.*

A Paris pyrotechnist has invented a rocket which when introduced into a rabbit burrow will find its way downward and when well into the bowels of the earth explodes like a shell, driving out the game in dire dismay. Now, if somebody will only invent an electric fishhook that will dart under water, pursue the biggest fish, and insert itself in the scaly specimen's mouth, there will be more pleasure and luck in going a-fishing.—*Norristown Herald.*

BEFORE LENT.

Our poor relations—The stories we tell in an uninteresting way.—*New York Commercial Advertiser.*

The New York *Mail* says Powers's Greek Slave is now privately offered for sale in that City for $10,000.

A Wheeling editor's library has been swept away by the flood, leaving him only a volume of water.—*Louisville Courier-Journal.*

Out in Dakota worshinpers in the far end of the church threaten to shoot the preacher unless he speaks louder.—*Drake's Traveller's Magazine.*

"Explanations which do not explain" always blossom about 2 o'clock A. M., as any convivial married man can inform you.—*Erratic Enrique.*

It is said that when the New York Board of Aldermen meets, old topers too poor to buy whisky gather around the door to inhale the outcoming air.

"The City must put its foot down on such corruption," shrieks an excited contemporary. But it can't, you know. Corporations have no souls.—*Life.*

The Georgia papers say that not an editor or printer of that State is in a lunatic asylum. Any one who has tried to read a Georgia newspaper can easily believe the above statement.—*Boston Transcript.*

"Princess Ida," Gilbert & Sullivan's new opera, was given in New York last night. So excessively English is the affair that a glossary is almost needed to enable an American to enjoy it.—*Hartford Post.*

P. T. Barnum says that half the letters he receives are begging ones, while the other half is made up of offers from persons who want to exhibit themselves and those from his numerous employes. Altogether they make a mail-bag full every day.

An Iowa boy, aged 15, worked a month for the physician of the neighborhood, and was given, instead of the $10 which he expected, a receipted bill for professional services rendered on the occasion of his birth. The boy can now see that it would have been $10 in his pocket if he had never been born.—*Norristown Herald.*

"Have you any imported cigars?" asked a New York traveller of a cigar dealer in Havanna. "No, sir," the dealer replied in some surprise. "We keep nothing but the domestic. There is no call for foreign-made cigars in Havanna." "Aw, so sorry, but I neve' smoke anything but the imported article, y' know."—*Philadelphia Call.*

M. de Lesseps, who announces that the Panama Canal will be opened before 1888, is more noted for his progeny than for his predictions. He has a dozen boys and girls all dressed alike in close-fitting undergarments and loose, sleeveless flannel frocks, which leave neck, arms and legs, from knee to foot, bare. They present, even to Parisians, a peculiar appearance.

A writer in a scientific monthly asks: "What is a meter?" In reply a jocular editor said: "An opinion has long prevailed that a meter is a contrivance that works 27 hours a day eight days a week the year round; and when you resolve to economize in the use of gas, it throws in a couple of extra hours daily without charge.—*Jewish Messenger.*

One of the stories told to show the value of presence of mind in times of excitement and danger, is concerning some recent riots in New Orleans. The mob was threatening and increasing, and the local militia were called out. At a crisis in the affair one of the citizen-soldiers leveled his musket at a prominent opponent, when the man next to him struck up the gun, exclaiming, "Don't shoot that man—his life's insured in our office!"

"Mercy help us!" exclaimed a Florida strawberry grower. "I am a ruined man." "How can that be?" asked a friend. "Your crop was magnificent, and it has all arrived safely in the Northern market." "Yes," "And that just as the crop was ready to ship my old foreman got tight and I had to hire a new one!" "Yes." "Well, that new man has gone and filled the boxes wrong side up."—*Philadelphia Call.*

POWDER AND BANGS.

Princess Louise now looks as fresh as a daisy.

Frau Materna, who is now in Vienna, is enthusiastic over German art.

Mary Anderson's new house in London is small, but very prettily furnished.

Mrs. Wendell Phillips declines to act as the executrix of her husband's estate.

Josephine Gallmeyer, the famous comic singer, who died in Vienna two weeks ago, had very few moments of consciousness during her last illess, but sang with admirable art in her delirium.

Piccolomini, who was an operatic sensation in Philadelphia a quarter of a century ago, is now an old woman in very destitute circumstances. Her condition is attributed to her having married an Italian marquis.

Miss Eva Mackey, daughter of the bonanza king, is at the head of a society of young ladies who go about doing what good they can among the worthy and deserving poor of Paris. It is a society that has abundant financial backing.

Lady Randolph Churchill and Lady Mandeville overshadowed all their English competitors as barmaids at the recent international peasant festival, and the famous dudes who went there were fleeced unmercifully, the rule being to return no change.

Miss Carrie Sheards, who was principal of the Oak Ridge Seminary at the time of the battle of Gettysburg and became prominent by her heroism in aiding Union soldiers wounded in the battle, died in Reading last Thursday night. For several years past she has been a clerk in the Treasury Department.

GREAT GUNS.

Prince Bismarck has got rid of 60 pounds of obesity.

Jeff Davis's friends say he will make no more speeches.

Charles Francis Adams is still down on dead languages.

John Ruskin's new lecture on storm clouds is pronounced "eloquent nonsense."

Wendell Phillips's will leaves his entire property, valued at $350,000, unconditionally to his wife.

Gen. Butler is fond of cruising in his yacht. He likes to lie on his back and watch the boom swing round.

Chief Justice Shea has been presented with a handsome memorial commemorating his prospective retirement from the bench.

Sen. Don Cameron, after his visit to Rome, expects to doff his hat to the ladies of Cadiz, when they play on their Spanish guitars.

John Boyle O'Reilly says the best literary man of Wendell Phillips was painted 400 years ago by Leonardo da Vinci, in his celebrated "Last Supper," in the face of Simon Peter.

The Prescott, Arizona, correspondent of the White House is Clayton Mollichael, a fine looking man with black eyes and hair, probably 40 years of age, and a married man of Philadelphia. He is the son of Morton McMichael.

Review of a Great and Beneficent Work.

Two recognized epochs of human life have been completed since we began this work. It is meet that we make a halt, long enough at least to take note of the region over which we have journied, and to examine the horizon which opens up to us.

Twice seven years ago one of us started single handed to inaugurate and develop a new use; at once scientific and practical, professional and commercial, business-like and beneficent. They only who have tried it know the difficulties to be encountered in creating an entirely new business and securing its recognized entrance into the rank and file of business. That we have done this gives us the right to speak.

For eight years this single-handed work was prosecuted. The operator had a conviction that in the Compound Oxygen he had found a mode of redeeming his fellow-men from the sufferings of disease, more potent and benign than the world had ever seen. This inspired him with the courage to abandon a lucrative practice which he had been 12 years in building, and to overcome all obstacles in the way of realising his dream —or proving to the world that his conviction was securely founded. That this has been fully accomplished, thousands of people—either cured or made richer in greatly improved health—stand ready to testify.

Sixteen years ago the senior partner had his attention called to a few persons who were taking the Compound Oxygen. They declared that they were improving with satisfaction. He felt sure that they were being *stimulated*, and that, consequently, they would soon show the effect of all stimulation, and retrograde below the point of health at which they began the treatment.

By carefully watching the cases for several months, his predictions failed of verification in a single case. He then induced several of his own patients—cases which any physician would have considered very doubtful under any system of medication—to try the effect of Compound Oxygen. With surprise he watched them making commendable speed healthward. He then put members of his own family under treatment, and with like good results.

All this provoked a conflict in his mind. He had proof that in the Compound Oxygen there was an agent that would cure many sick ones whose condition would baffle the medical skill of any physician whom he knew. And many others whom he might cure in six or twelve months would get well in as many weeks under the action of that agent.

Now the question forced itself upon his mind and peremptorily demanded an answer: "What are you going to do with this latter class of patients who confide to your care the restoration of their health? As a faithful physician, is it not your duty to take the surest and shortest way to secure to them that for which they are paying you?" Well, what is the proposition? Evidently, send such patients where you know they can be better served than they can be under your care and ministration." But that would be suicidal. "No, the proportion of such patients would be small." True, but the public will not discriminate. They will see only that the doctor sends his patients elsewhere to be cured, and, therefore, he lacks confidence in his own medical skill. "Well, there is one way out of the dilemma: get possession of the superior curative agent and thus make peace with your professional conscience and prove yourself a friend to suffering humanity." What, and be jeered by one's friends, and tabooed by one's professional brethren! "That appears to be about the price. But what is the alternative?" Result: He gives up his hard earned practice, secures at a great price the knowledge of and the right to administer the Compound Oxygen in this City.

This included only the Office Treatment in Philadelphia. Soon he was exercised by the fact that the operation of an office business was very limited. Something must be done to dispense the blessing far and wide. Accordingly, at no little expense, he hastened to make known to his professional brethren the virtues of Compound Oxygen and to furnish them with outfits for administering it. As he ought to have known would be the case, the efforts excited ridicule and reproaches.

Nothing daunted he entered upon a long series of experiments, which resulted in the conviction that there was a much better method of accomplishing the end in view than the one which had filled. Hence the widely known Home Treatment.

For this untried field he labored for a year; meeting many failures in his experiments, working hard at details, and creating a literature which the work absolutely required. On the last of June, ten years ago, the practicability of the enterprise was demonstrated. But he had exhausted his resources, broken his health, and almost sacrificed his life. The ship was built and launched, but three years' struggle proved to him that he could not freight and man it. Six and a half years ago he found a man who could appreciate the value of the work in hand. Our united forces have fulfilled the brightest hopes of the pioneer.

A new departure was the order of the day. The first and essential thing to be done was, to let those who needed our curative agent know that we were in possession of it. Knowing that many fortunes have been sunk in advertising, we decided to put that part of the business into the hands of one whose skill and experience had been proven. It is enough to say that the methods which he adopted have revolutionized important branches of advertising.

From the outset we have dealt truthfully with the suffering sick, realizing that they at least had a right to demand such dealing. We knew that we had a curative agent superior to any other in the world, and therefore the simple truth about it would be the best credentials it could have; hence we were not tempted to invent testimonials, nor to steal genuine ones, nor to romance on any.

The growth of the business has been phenomenal. During the first year the business doubled each month. During the last four years we have recorded in our books, statements of diseases, reports of progress, repeated advice and prescriptions, of over twenty thousand persons. Much more could be said in proof of the success of our work as a commercial enterprise; but let this suffice.

It is of much greater importance to prove that our professional success has exceeded the other.

What have we to show in this direction? During those fourteen years we have treated thirty thousand patients. Among these a large proportion had been sick for years. They had exhausted the skill of the best physicians of all schools, different sanitariums, various natural health resorts, shops of no-trum-mongers, and months of hygienic traveling. In many of these cases it has cost more to remove the baleful effects of the treatment practiced on them, than those of the original disease. How many of them have been *desperate* cases may be inferred from the fact that we have filled scores of orders—sent unconditionally—in which the patient had passed beyond the reach of any remedy on its arrival. And out of this unpromising multitude, nine per cent. have been either cured or greatly benefitted.

We have proved that a number of diseases which by common consent have been assigned to the category of "*incurables*," no longer belong there. We have cured a number of cases of Bright's disease. Two of these cases were brothers, whose father, one brother and one sister had died of the same disease. We have treated four cases of *Loco-motor ataxia* or *progressive paralysis*. In all of these the progress of the disease has been arrested (which no system of medication has ever been known to do), and the patients have made genuine progress towards health. We almost never fail to cure asthma—even of fifteen years' standing—unless the case has been spoiled by the use of narcotics; which served as palliatives, but constantly aggravated the disease. The same can be said of that "*opprobrium medendi*," hay fever. The cases of consumption—confirmed phthisis—which the Compound Oxygen has cured can be counted by scores. We are confident that we make more genuine cures of throat, bronchial, laryngial, and pulmonary—than all the catarrh specialists in the country.

A distinguished member of the New York Bar, who appeared to be a wreck, both physically and mentally, and who had settled up his worldly affairs, resumed his active business after three months treatment; and this business he had successfully followed for a year. Mrs. Mary A. Livermore, who had been disabled for nearly two years by a dangerous exhaustion of the brain, has for a year and a half been prosecuting her professional work with more ease and energy than ever before. The Hon. W. D. Kelley, the Father of the National House of Representatives, will tell any one that he owes the last ten years of his life to Compound Oxygen; and it can hardly be disputed that during this period his labors have not been surpassed by those of any other member of Congress. William Penn Nixon, of the *Chicago Inter Ocean*, says he owes his life and some years of active usefulness to the virtues of Compound Oxygen. The public know very well the unqualified testimony which Mr. T. B. Arthur has borne in favor of the Compound Oxygen as exhibited in his own case.

But why multiply examples? We have published many hundred statements in the patients' own language of the effects of Compound Oxygen in almost every kind of disease.

Now what of the future? Having accomplished what we have, and against much odds our progress hence forward should be broader, more successful and more beneficent. As we to have been expected, proprietors of sanitariums and health resorts, whose business has been diverted from them by the popularity of the Compound Oxygen, try to show that our agent is heart. But until they can satisfactorily account for the thousands of wonderful cures effected by it, their attacks are in vain. Of course there are—and there will probably be more—imitators of the Compound Oxygen. Some have already stolen our title, our literature, and even our testimonials. One of them, having obtained from William Penn Nixon an opinion of Compound Oxygen in his own case, now publishes it as though Mr. Nixon was cured by his treatment instead of ours. Some of these agents may be innocuous; but we have a good reason to believe that many of them are positively injurious. They will have their day.

But despite all factious opposition Compound Oxygen must become increasingly popular, so long as it possesses the ability to effect such remarkable cures as now attest its merit.

For full information regarding the treatment and its use, address

DRS. STARKEY & PALEN,
1109 and 1111 Girard St., Philadelphia.

Earthquake Phenomena.

From "The Causes of Earthquakes," in Popular Science Monthly for February.

The causes of earthquakes have long been the subject of many conjectures. The numerous investigations of later years have contributed much to define their characters; and several data recently acquired tend further to make their mechanism clear. It is known that the shocks are by no means distributed at hap-hazard over the surface of the globe. The countries where the strata have preserved their original horizontal position, like the North of France, a part of Belgium, and the most of Russsia, are privileged with tranquillity. Violent commotions are manifested particularly in regions that have suffered considerable mechanical accidents, and have acquired their last relief at a recent epoch, like the region of the Alps, Italy and Sicily.

The tracts that are simultaneously disturbed by the same shock most frequently comprise arcs of from 5 deg. to 15 deg. or from 360 to 1,500 kilometers. They rarely include a much more considerable fraction of the globe; although the celebrated catastrophe at Lisbon on the 1st of November, 1752, extended over some 17 deg. or 18 deg., into Africa and the two Americas, or over a surface equal to about four times that of Europe.

The detailed examination of many earthquakes has enabled us to determine the center of the shocks as well as the contours of the disturbed areas. From the manner in which the latter surfaces agree with the lines of proexisting dislocations, several of the most distinguished geologists, including Mr. Dana, M. Suess, and Albert Heim, have considered the shocks in question as connected with the formation of chains of mountains, of which they may be a kind of continuation.

In fact, the crust of the earth everywhere shows the enormous effects exercised by the lateral pressures that have been in operation at all epochs. The strata, bent and bent over again through thousands of metres of thickness, as well as the great fractures that traverse them, are the eloquent witnesses of these mechanical actions. Notwithstanding the apparent tranquility now reigning on the surface of the globe, equilibrium does not exist in the earth, and commotions have not been arrested in its depths. The proof of this is not only found in earthquakes, but also in the slow movements of the soil, of elevation and depresion—a kind of warping, which has continued to manifest itself within historical times in all parts of the globe.

Exercise as a Remedy for the Nerves.

Dr. Felix L. Oswald, in Popular Science Monthly.

"When I reflect on the immunity of hard-working people from the effects of wrong and over-feeding

The Household.

Edited by Miss Emily S. Bouton.

CORRESPONDENTS writing for this department will please observe the following rules:

1. Write "Household Department" on the envelope.

2. Give real name and Postoffice address—not for publication, unless you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.

3. Write only on one side of the paper, write plainly as possible, and do not interline.

4. Be as brief as the nature of the subject will allow.

SOCIAL ETIQUET.

XVI.

"Duties of guests!" exclaims some one. "What duties can they have at a party or ball except to go and enjoy themselves! That is what they are invited for; what their entertainers desire, and all that is necessary."

At first thought it might seem so. Where so many people are gathered together, the same attention to details with regard to fellow guests does not seem necessary, and the large number rendering it impossible for the host and hostess to bestow a great deal of attention upon individuals, gives them large liberty to seek their pleasure in their own way. And yet it is possible to be a boor in such places in just as marked a manner as in any other.

First as to the time of arrival. If the hour has been named in the invitation you should conform to that as nearly as possible. If not, do not put off coming until so late as to appear seeking an opportunity to make a sensation. Of course, in large cities where people go from house to house staying but a short time at any, it is not expected that any consideration will be given to the hour, but the majority of my readers do not take their pleasures in that wholesale sort of way.

One reason for going at a reasonable time is to lessen the fatigue of the hostess who must stand in one place for the purpose of receiving her guests, and if this duty is stretched out indefinitely, it becomes exceedingly wearisome. Another is that there is a sort of buoyant excitement created by the coming together of so many at a certain hour which is lost when their arrival is less closely allied, and this takes much from the pleasure of the evening. A third is that late coming usually means late going, and this for all is physically ruinous, especially for those who have other than social duties with which the hours of the day must be filled.

After divesting oneself of wraps, the first duty upon entering the drawing-room is to greet the hostess and then the host. This must never be omitted. It seems absurd to speak of it so emphatically, but I have now in my mind an instance of a fellow youth who spent a whole evening in a private house and never once went near or spoke to his entertainers. Possibly it was forgetfulness—perhaps diffidence—and he thought among so many the absence of his greeting would not be noticed, but in either case it was undeniably rude. More than this, if there is a member of the family to whom a guest has not been introduced, he must make it his business to procure that introduction sometime in the course of the evening. It is not necessary to depend upon the already burdened host and hostess for this favor, but ask some one who you know is acquainted to do you the service.

Where there is dancing, gentlemen have it in their power to aid greatly in making the whole affair a success. The custom now is to have a program of the dances for the evening, and to write upon it the engagements as they are made. Whether these are provided or not, no gentleman should so entirely fill up his time that he will not be at the service of his hostess should she desire him to invite some guest who is not dancing. It would be still more courteous for him to go to her without waiting for a request, and place himself at her disposal.

A gentleman must not neglect to invite his hostess if she dances, her daughters, or guest, to become his partner some time in the course of the evening. This is a duty.

Introductions at a dancing party or ball are given solely for the purpose of providing the ladies with partners, and not to promote acquaintance. Whether this chance meeting shall be pursued to that end depends entirely upon the lady. She may or may not recognize the gentleman afterwards as she chooses. In this country, however, it is rare that a lady refuses to recognize with a bow a gentleman whom she has met at the house of a friend, and who conducts himself respectfully.

The question has often been asked whether it is proper in such a gathering to speak without an introduction. If at a private house I should say unhesitatingly, "yes," did any occasion arise to make it necessary or agreeable. To do otherwise would be to leave the inference to be drawn that your hostess was not as careful about her associates as yourself. I remember once hearing a lady called to account for a somewhat lengthy conversation with a gentleman at a party when they had not been introduced. "He was a stranger to be sure," she replied, "but we stood near each other in the crowd for some time with no one by whom either knew. A kind courtesy offered led the way, and I talked to him. Mrs. A. had invited him to her house, and I know she would not have done that had he not been a respectable gentleman." And she stood fast by these colors thro all argument and reproof.

I regret that her inference is not always a safe one, for people do not exercise the independence and caution which they should in regard to those whom they invite to their homes, but the principle of courtesy involved was a true one, and as it is always a lady's privilege to limit an acquaintance she ran no risk in being polite to a fellow guest, even without the formality of an introduction.

When a gentleman is introduced to a lady for the purpose of asking her to dance, a bow is all the preface that is necessary to the question, "Can I have the pleasure of dancing this quadrille (or whatever it may be) with you?" but there may be a great deal of grace or much awkwardness in the way this is done. Should she assent he offers her his left arm and leads her to the place upon the floor. When the dance is over he gives her his right arm and promenades slowly around the room before taking her to a seat or to her chaperon. It is courteous for him to thank her, before leaving her, for the honor she has conferred upon him. Some of these are little things, but they all go to making up the polished gentleman.

It is usual to dance last before supper with the lady he designs to escort to the table. He will there have an opportunity to show his good breeding. If selfish and inclined to "stuff," he will be quite likely to be careless about attending to the wants of his companion. She may be very sure that this disposition extends through everything in life, and if she has any thoughts of becoming his wife, let her hesitate awhile unless she wants to be second always to the gratification of his appetite. Straws show which way the wind blows. No gentleman should ever go to the supper room alone unless he is sure that all the ladies have been attended thither.

A truly courteous gentleman will do all that he can to make the party a pleasant one. If he sees ladies who have rare opportunities to dance, he will not devote himself to a few of his favorites, but invite the "wall flowers" to a participation in the "light fantastic." By so doing he confers a pleasure, helps his hostess and wins popularity. Nor does a truly courteous gentleman, because he cannot dance with the one he wishes to devote himself to, gather with a knot of his cronies near the door and make remarks upon those on the floor. He never tangles himself in a lady's train by carelessly attempting to step over instead of going around it. He may wish it and the wearer in Jericho, if he chances to be unfortunate enough, with all his care, to plant his foot upon it, but he must instantly beg pardon and if it is torn, offer to take the wearer to the dressing room where it may be repaired t He is always ready to pay attention to any lady, however uninteresting, at the bidding of his hostess. Indeed, in her service he will run the risk of sometimes being bored, since all women do not have the tact to know when they are abusing good nature.

One point more in regard to a gentleman's duty at a large party or ball. Many seem to imagine that it is exceedingly rude to leave a lady to whom he has been introduced until she is joined by some one else. Or if she happens to be standing or sitting alone and he stops by her for a little chat, no matter how much he may want to go away, he must remain on guard until relieved from duty. This may not occur for a half hour or an hour, perhaps not for a whole evening if the lady is a stranger, and though both may be excessively weary of the protracted conversation, they must martyrize themselves because of this false idea of politeness.

The very life and pleasure of such a gathering lies in the free circulation of the guests among each other; the meeting and greeting of old acquaintances and the beginning—it can be nothing more in such a place—of new, and in general a few moments is all that one cares to pass with individuals. Now anything that tends to destroy this freedom diminishes the social enjoyment, and therefore the success of such a gathering. Gentlemen afraid of being "cornered" are chary of giving the opportunity, and are sometimes almost rude in consequence, when it is really the last thing they desire to be.

Mrs. Ward, in her "Sensible Etiquet," says:

"It is difficult to discover where and how such an idea had its origin. It is not binding upon any young man to remain one moment longer than he desires with any lady. By constantly moving about from one to another, when he feels so inclined, he gives opportunities to others to circulate as freely; and this custom, if introduced in our society, would go a long way toward contributing to the enjoyment of all. Let those who think it incumbent upon them to stand by the side of a woman, like a sentinel on duty, until relieved, look on in a European *salon*, and watch the men as they come and go, a few minutes here, a few minutes there, never hesitating to leave a lady with some one person of her own sex, whenever they desire. The sooner that this idea is exploded the better for society, for what can be more uncomfortable than for a young lady to feel that the man who is talking to her is hoping that some one will come to his rescue, while, possibly, there are gentlemen whom she would prefer, and who would in turn gladly give a few passing moments could they but know that they would be free to leave at any instant that conversation flagged or that they desired to join another. * * * Every hostess who feels her responsibility and who desires that all her guests should leave her house feeling repaid for the trouble and expense which they have incurred in accepting her invitation, should appreciate this sensible foreign custom, and try and do her part in introducing it among our young men."

Of course there may be limits to this freedom. It would not be polite for a gentleman to take a lady to some conspicuous position in a room and then walk away leaving her standing alone. Nor would it be proper for him to detain a stranger from her companions until they had wandered away, without restoring her to them again. A gentleman's tact and sense of propriety must decide his conduct in such cases.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

Pretty Handkerchief. — Materials: ¾ yd. of sheer linen lawn; 1 spool No. 80 thread. Cut off an exact square. Draw threads upon the four sides, the first 1½ ins. from the edges, and the space enough for a single row of hemstitching, the second row ¾ in. inside the first, a third ¾ in. inside the second. Hemstitch it all, then hem the outer edge down just at the edge of the first row of hemstitching. Face the two spaces between the other rows, having the edges of facings come just to the edges of the hemstitching on both sides. The work must be done very neatly, but it makes a beautiful handkerchief. If anyone chooses, she can write her name across the corner of the center and outline it with fine red or black outline cotton. These make lovely gifts to friends, and the nicer because they are the product of one's own work.

To Wash Silks, Satins or any Delicate Fabrics.—A great many people imagine when a light or colored silk, satin, cashmere, etc., are soiled that they are ruined, and good for nothing unless dyed. This is not so. Any one can wash them, and if done with care, unless faded in streaks, they will look well.

Go to a drug store and get an ounce of soap bark costing about 5 cents. Put it into a gallon of cold water, set it on the stove and let it come to a boil. Strain it, dilute it somewhat and wash the goods. Do not wring the pieces but hang them up and let them drip until just damp enough to iron. Iron upon the wrong side. The above quantity of soap bark is sufficient for one ordinary dress. Of course this must be ripped and the threads carefully picked out before undertaking the process.

This is especially good for the renovation of black silks, as it takes off all of that shine which often so disfigures them after wearing awhile. The above the editor can vouch for from personal knowledge and experience. Followed out it will be found to render silk and satin, as well as wool goods, good for another season of wear, made over tastefully by its ilf or with other goods.

Nice Flower Basket.—Two materials—a child's hat, straw one, with a drooping brim, moss that grows on old logs in the woods, oats; some artificial flowers from your old hats will do nicely if they are bright ones. Cover the hat with the moss by sewing or gluing around the top and outside; put a border of the oats, cut before they are quite ripe; make a ball of cardboard, cover on the outside with oats, line with moss. Fill the hat with paper. On top spread moss, then strew your flowers over. The effect is lovely.

To Make a Hanging Basket.—Take a stiff wire, bend it in hoop form, about six inches in diameter, get one yard of eight-cent bleached muslin, tear it in strips one-third inch wide, fasten one end on the window by means of a tack; then ravel out on each side down to four threads, then twist it; hang it evenly over the wire hoop, which you must have previously suspended from the ceiling by bails made of the fringed and twisted muslin. Continue to lay the prepared strips until you have enough to cover the wire; have the ends of strips to meet at the bottom. Now take either white or any bright-colored ribbon and tie near enough to the bottom to form a bottom to the basket. Now you have a plain basket. Take three prepared strips of the muslin, and if you like to have one of the strips colored blue, which is very pretty, color them before ravelling by dipping them in a strong bluing water, while warm. Twist them together slightly, then festoon them around the top of the basket. Get a few bright artificial flowers, fasten them around the basket where you fancy; two large tassels made from the muslin to hang from top of ball, finishes the basket. This made from pure white, and bright, delicate flowers, is lovely; but if you should use blue, there should be blue to tie the bottom, and also blue in the ball and tassels.—BROWN THRUSH.

How to Knit Point Wristlets, or Wristlets With Points.—With dark red Saxony yarn, cast on 33 stitches on the first needle and 44 on the next two. First round.—T t o—k 4—slip 1—n 2 tog—slip the 1 you slipped off over the 2 you narrowed together—k 8—t o—k 1. Repeat this on around. Second round—t t o—n 2 loop then 3 stitch—slip 1—n 2 tog—bind the 1 you slipped off over the 2 you narrowed together—k 2 and when loop—t t o—k 1. Repeat this on around. Repeat this second round until your wristlet is as long as you wish. I make one finger long, then bind off. For boys wristlets of Germantown yarn, 33 stitches on each needle is large enough, making 3 points to the needle.

I should like to tell of a very nice way of fixing the wrists of their flannel shirts: Knit a pair of wristlets—two and two; that is, p 2 and k 2, 3 and 3 until as long as you wish, then bind off very loose. Sew them on the sleeves instead of wristbands, holding the sleeve loose and stretch the wristlet so it will be large enough to slip the hand through. If the sleeve is very large some small pleats can be made. Nice wristlets for shirts can be made with points on the edge. Set them as for point wristlets with Germantown yarn, for 53 stitches on each needle knitting five or six times, then narrow down to 24 stitches. This is done by not throwing the thread over and narrowing the same the first time around. The second time just narrow in every point then knit two and two.—DECKY, Albert Lea, Freeborn County, Minn.

Mittens on Two Needles.—Cast on 60 stitches. First row—slip the first stitch, k 1—p 1 across the row. Repeat till you have a piece long enough to reach from the bottom of hand (not including the wrist) to end of little finger, then slip half the stitches onto a spare needle and proceed as follows: s 1—n and k the rest as usual. Repeat until 10 stitches remain, then cast off. Narrow the 30 stitches on the other needle the same way. For the thumb cast on 1 stitch; in this stitch k 1 plain, purl 1, making 2 stitches. In next row s 1, k 2 stitches in the next loop, knit the last plain. Proceed in this way, knitting two stitches from one loop, in the second stitch of preceding row, until there are 34 stitches. Knit the stitches as they come, that is, the plain ones plain, and the purled ones, purl. Now cast off 6 stitches from each end of the needle, leaving 22; knit a piece long enough for the thumb—about 22 rows—always slipping the first stitch. When long enough take half the stitches onto a spare needle, and narrow as in the upper part of the hand, until there are 3 stitches left on the needle, and then cast off. Proceed with the other needle in the same way. This completes the thumb.

Work 14 rows in Russian or ribbed crochet across the bottom of the hand. This will make 7 ribs. Then with some bright colored yarn, work a row of scollops as follows: Join to the first stitch with double crochet *; miss 3 stitches and work 3 trebles; 1 ch, 3 trebles in the next stitch. Repeat from star. In making the wrist, a gauntlet can be made by casting on 35 stitches, and increasing two stitches on each row, by working 2 d c into the first and 18th st tch of the preceding row, the last row should consist of 61 stitches. Work three rows in feather stitch, down the back of hand the same color as scollops round bottom of hand. Sew up the mitten, sewing in the thumb to fit the hand. A tiny row of ribbon (same shade as scollops) on the back of hand adds to the beauty, also a row of scollops round the edge of gauntlet; place three small steel buttons on the gauntlet on the out side edge of hand.

Knit in yarn of medium size. This will fit a hand that wears a 6½ glove.—M. E. MEINS, The Dalles, Oregon.

"Kate" asks about a table cover which was described in the HOUSEHOLD some months ago. The one she refers to is given with many others in the pamphlet "Fancy Works and House Decoration" which you can get post free by inclosing 25 cents in silver or postal note to Miss Emily S. Bouton, Toledo. O. Should you be obliged to send stamps be sure that they are those of the two cent denomination and not of the larger ones.

About Chautauqua.

BY MISS EMILY RAYMOND.

Chautauqua is also a place where all "reforms are agitated," and let all of us remember the "Women's Christian Temperance Union," originated at this center.

Aside from the Sabbath School Normal teachings and the literary and scientific circle Chautauqua marked a new era in its eighth year by opening a school of theology. It is regularly chartered by the Legislature of New York, with power to confer degrees on those who pursue the designated course and pass a satisfactory examination. This is in harmony with its first aim and is for the higher education of Christian ministers who are already settled over congregations. One characteristic of each new development of Chautauqua is, that it is not strained or forced, but is brought to the front, to meet a positive demand. To quote the words of a friend, "The pew and the pulpit unite in asking for a an institution of this kind. It has come to pass in these latter days that the plane of the pews in our churches is no longer from 10 to 20 feet lower than the box, where the minister stands. Indeed, there are churches where the pews are even higher than the pulpit, and the pulpit realizes that the time has come when if no higher than the pew in intelligence, culture and piety, it may as well be taken down and set out. Prominence in spirituality alone will not answer, for people take their intellects to church, and some take their intellects only. All who cherish the church, as the teacher of civilization and morality, are anxious for the higher education and continued prestige of her ministry, besides those who are the faithful members of the churches, whose prayers go up continually for the salvation of souls.

The minister, from his place in the pulpit, is quick to perceive and appreciate the situation. He hears the mutterings of the times, and realizes that he is the appointed keeper of the Temple. But how shall he make ready for the increased demands upon him—how to study, when to study, and what to study—how to widen his horizon and add to his mental power. There are theological schools, but he cannot leave his field. Herein is the season for this new school of theology, which brings the course of study into his own home, that he may pursue it in connection with his regular work.

In his private study he is placed under the counsel and direction of a faculty composed of scholars of highest reputation as students and educators in theology. The work required is solid work, as the C. S. S. has no patent system, nor short-cut road to a theological education. This department, therefore, is to help ministers to economize time, to keep abreast with the times in Biblical, ecclesiastical, theological literature, and in general literature and science, so far as they bear upon the studies which belong to their profession.

There is a department called Chautauqua Young Folks Reading Union, the purpose of which is to unite young folks every where in pursuing each year a course of entertaining reading prepared especially for them.

The School of Languages has for its object the instruction of teachers and others in the natural methods of teaching both ancient and modern languages, and to increase popular interest in philological studies.

The Teachers' Retreat has become one of the most popular institutions at Chautauqua. Its aim is to quicken and benefit secular teachers by inspiring them to develop their individual powers and aptitudes in the study and practice of the profession. Their instruction is imparted by the foremost educators of the age.

A Chautauqua children's class meets daily in their temple, during the Annual Assembly, at 8 o'clock A. M., and is under the direction of Rev. B. T. Vincent and Frank Beard, the chalk artist. The course of study is chiefly Biblical, embracing lessons in the Bible as a book, in Bible history, geography and outlines—in memorizing texts of Scripture and sacred hymns; also in practical life, laws of courtesy, deportment, ect. They have lectures, illustrated by costumes, by the oxy-hydrogen light and by models. Pilgrimages by the children are made from time to time thro Palestine Park, under the direction of experienced tourists who have visited and studied the actual Holy Land.

Chautauqua has a permanent Missionary Institute, the object of which is the promotion of an intelligent and enthusiastic interest in Christian missions, both at home and abroad. In connection with foreign missions an appeal from Chautauquans was sent to Victoria, Empress of India, that she would abolish child marriages" in every part of that vast domain.

The College of Music, with its six departments, is another development of the Chautauqua idea. It seeks to cultivate its members in the science and art of music. Besides the eight departments mentioned, there is a Look-up-Legion, an order of temperance classmates and a Chautauqua Society of Christian Ethics for Young People. Rev. J. E. Kittredge truly said that "one is easily reminded whenever Chautauqua's name is spoken, of the wonderful Banyan tree of the banks of the Verbudda. Southey finely describes it in these words:

"It was a goodly sight to see
That venerable tree,
For o'er the lawn irregularly spread,
Fifty straight columns propped its lofty head;
And many a long dependent shoot,
Seeking to strike its root,
Straight like a plummet grew towards the ground.
. . . . . .
Beneath was smooth and fair to sight,
Nor, weeds, nor briars deformed the natural floor,
And through the leafy copse which bowered it o'er,
Came glesms of checkered light.
So like a temple did it seem, that there
A pious heart's first impulses would be prayer."

Each year Chautauqua, like this famous growth of India, drops down in most vigorous fashion these depending shoots, that taking root, thicken into full trunks and give breadth and might and wealth of fruitage to the whole structure.

Persons should be present to enjoy these annual meetings at Chautauqua, but attendance there is not necessary to graduate in the C. L. S. C., as those who have never visited this great center may enjoy the advantages, diplomas and honors of the Circle. But unless one has been to the "Assembly" the real spirit of the "wonderful movement" is not caught, for the very air one breathes then has all the "inspiration of a college town" as the students wear their various badges, designating the year of graduation, degrees conferred and other marks of distinction, while the various Professors, with their "caps," are seen flying hither and thither to their various classes as the bells, "Chautauqua bells," ring out their sweet calls of the hours of study. Besides one has the pleasure of seeing and hearing many notable men and women of this 19th century, which, alone, is a privilege seldom enjoyed in a city or home in this world. The influence of this place is world-wide, and when we realize its history of 10 years—with the religious and literary organizations it has brought into being, the literature it has created, the reforms it has pushed—we will desire to come and pay our homage to the "shrine" and will feel that it is truly wise to exclaim: "The Lord's hand is with this great educational movement."

There are over 40,000 members who are pursuing the reading and study of the C. L. S. C. This Circle was organized in 1878, and yet the last class (1889) numbers 10,000! Some members pursue the course of study alone, while others find it helpful to meet with the local circles which now aggregate almost to a thousand, and are of all sizes, from three members to several hundred. In August of each year the members of these classes, to whom it is possible, gather at Chautauqua, and for several weeks pursue their studies under the direct supervision of their leader and superintendent, Dr. Vincent.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Correspondence.

Wanted—No. 3.

Directors may be ever so ardent in duty, and effort to advance and elevate education in their community; or they may strain every nerve in the effort to divert the greatest possible proportion of the funds they control into their own coffers, without so far outraging their constituents, as to bring down the vengeance of an abused sufferance; or they may be too shiftless to do either, letting the "concern" take care of itself, while they "guess it's getting along all right." They may secure the best of services at a moderate, or even ridiculously low figures, or may pay an exorbitant price for a cheap article, plethoric in new methods, yet which may, after all, prove to be worse than worthless.

Again teachers may be ever so competent and dilligent, seeking to render the most faithful equivalent for the compensation received, commanding the unbounded confidence and respect of their pupils. Or they may be so utterly incompetent, that even the infant class will make their blunders a matter of remark and commment, whose utmost idea of school management is to so arrange, improve and change their rules, that they shall only catch the luckless victim who has been so unfortunate as to be a target for their spite.

But of what avail is this, or what matter that, while those whose interests it is that really are at stake, are indifferent, sitting in idle unconcern while their privileges and their rights are being silently, swiftly, surely drawn from their nerveless grasp by the wary vigilance of conscienceless avarice, which owns no motives but greed, no maxim but success.

Yes, patrons of public education are wagted; parents who have a regard for the rights of their offspring in the matter of educational privileges; voters who can see more fitness in uninvited education and integrity, than in the incompetence of ignorance, as applied to the andidate for their suffrage; who are not to be browbeaten into abject submission, by one, two or 30 defeats at the ballot box; who will stand up for all that the law guarantees.

Wrong is never disheartened. Iniquity never grows weary. Fraud never tires.

We are told that law is founded upon justice and common sense; but there is as vast a difference in the conclusions of what justice and common sense are, as in the motives which influence the reaching of those conclusions.

While Honesty, "good, simple soul," sees in wrong nothing but wrong, and because it is wrong, Avarice, the vision of whose tiny optic is bounded by the outline of that glittering disk, the "almighty dollar," says within itself, "when I get that into my pocket, I'll know it's there, and it'll be all right no matter how it got there." Justice wrongs no one.

Parents should know how their children are progressing in their studies; and if there is that confidence between parent and child, which there should be, they will. They should visit the school and frequently. The honest instructor is encouraged, compliminted by such evidence of interest from his patrons. Those whose only care is to put in the time and draw the pay, may look upon it and treat it as an intrusion; but it is a duty that the patrons owe to those learners, to know if they are being taught that b-l-a-c-k spells white, that accuracy is not essential, or that a greater from a less leaves a remainder. If such is the case, duty demands an exposure, and in terms that are not uncertain, and not to be misunderstood, all squealing to the contrary notwithstanding.

Wrong may, and not unfrequently does continue, for lack of any protest; because "sentence is not speedily executed."

Occasionally teachers come to look upon their sway as absolute and unlimited; forgetting that juvenile ideas of injustice and inequity are unbiased by that training which so often warps and distorts those of their elders; and that any attempt at usurpation, or tyranny, is detected with a certainty as unerring as the attraction of steel to the magnet. And sometimes their reasoning powers are surprisingly acute, and their honest queries somewhat embarrassing.

Ben, who is regarded as a dullard, is called up to be taught his letters. "A," says the teacher, pointing to the first letter of the alphabet. Silence! "Say A," continues the teacher. Ben shrugs his shoulders, rams his hands into his pockets. Teacher tells him to take his hands out of his pockets. He says that both hands and pockets, are his. Stands on one foot, and hesitatingly, repeats the name of the letter. "B," continues the teacher, pointing to that letter. Ben's think is busy, but he is still silent. "I say that's B," says the teacher, with undisguised impatience. Quick as thought, comes the question, "How do you know?"

This is a little unexpected, but the teacher would not seem to be unprepared, and answers; "The man who wrote the book, said so."

"Did he! Well, how do you know but what *he* lied?"—RODERIC PORTER.

MUT KANSAS.—"Homeseeker" asks me to give information regarding Kansas as a farming and stock-raising country. I believe I could give better satisfaction in a private letter, as all I would like to say would be too lengthy for the valuable space in the HOUSEHOLD. I will say this much very positively, if you wish to farm don't come this far West. A part of Kansas is as good farming country as there is in the United States, but it isn't this part. The soil is rich but we lack sufficient rainfall during the growing season to make it a success. Hundreds, and I might say thousands of energetic and ambitious men have tried it in this and adjoining Counties for several consecutive seasons, and have had to give it up in disgust. Many returned East, far wiser and a great deal poorer than when they came. Others have remained to engage in stock-raising, and this is certainly the stockman's paradise. The coarse, stubby buffalo grass which eastern men would think animals could not subsist upon is very nutritious and does not have to be fed only when it is covered with snow that they cannot graze. But fortunately there is but little time during the year that this is the case.

As to the amount of capital spoken of I hardly know how to answer. I would gladly consult my husband but he is many miles from me now. I know there are men here who started with much less than that four years ago, who now have quite a herd. Anyone who is a little shrewd with $500 to invest could do well, I think.

Our County has a good class of citizens, and in our part, the people are generous and kind, and have great regard for one another's rights.

The climate is very healthy and persons of some means come in occasionally to recuperate health and make this their home, and we have great hopes that one day this country, this part of the Great American Desert, will be as flourishing as it is now beautiful to look upon.

If "Homeseeker" wishes to address me I will gladly answer any and all questions about our County truthfully and explain the flowery side that is too often put out in print.

I never realized the sympathy existing between the readers of this noble HOUSEHOLD band until I asked aid to mend my boiler. Almost as soon as the BLADE reached me came cards suggesting ways of relief. To all who sent recipes, either by card or through the HOUSEHOLD, I thank from the bottom of my heart. Of course I could not try all, but it is mended now, and I think I can look "sorter placid like," as Hannah Blodget suggested, even on washday.—MRS. D. R. B., Alcyone, Sheridan Co., Kas.

SEVERAL THINGS.—I have a dozen things to write about, and now, with pen in hand I cannot think of two. Mrs. H. Harrington, the HOUSEHOLD is determined, to try to make you believe the chiggers that trouble your chickens are hen-lice. Now you and I know they are chiggers, and not in the hen-house at all, but in the woods and grass. Salty grease is the best corp I know. It is a great deal to catch that chicker to apply it. I do not set hens in July or August on account of the chiggers. They are severe on the children, and grown-up people too.

I am very much interested in the "knitting patterns, but do not find many for stockings, mittens, or wristlets. I have three pretty ones that I will send in exchange for others, or to anyone sending me stamped envelope for return. Knitting is such nice work, and it is not hard on the eyes like crocheting is.

Can any of the readers of the BLADE give me the names of some perpetual hardy roses, I am anxious to get some. Also some hardy vines and shrubs? This is a good climate for roses, only we have no everblooming ones.

Can any of the BLADE HOUSEHOLD tell me what kind of linen thread to knit stockings for children, and where can I get it? Shoe thread is too uneven.

Try postal cards cut in narrow strips for lamp lighters. They light so easily,

Do any of the BLADE HOUSEHOLD use colored sheets? If they do not I would advise them to try it for children's beds, or cheap grade of ticking or shirting. It washes so easily and looks well when clean. I prefer blue and use it for children's gowns, waists, drawers, aprons, etc. Blue holds its color and looks as clean when washed.

If the one that inquired about Jethro Throop's night thoughts being put into book form wants it, I will send it to them if they will send stamp and address. I cut it out of the BLADE for a scrap book.

I want to thank Mrs. F. McFadden, and some unknown friend from Columbia, Tenn., for China Berries. They are different berries and I am glad to have each kind.

"Daisy," Elton, LincolnCo., Neb., have you ever tried Will Carleton's poems for declaiming? I think them as good as anything you could get. I have a few of them. Can't you send your shell knitting pattern to the BLADE, and oblige many at one time? I hope all that have received the wild flowers sent from me will succeed with them.—MRS. F. WILLIAMSON, Dexter, Kan.

Inquiries.

Will some experienced reader of the BLADE please give me a cure for painful bunions? Do not say iodine. I have tried it, and it is of no use to me. They hurt so I can not wear shoes.—A CONSTANT SUFFERER.

Will "Humble Teacher" please write the series of articles on school government, which she offered to do in her communication published in the BLADE of January 24, 1884?—RETTA AND ELLA.

I have been an invalid for several years. Won't some of the many readers of the dear old BLADE send me old numbers of *Arthur's Home Magazine*, no matter how old, or *Ballou's*, or any kind of magazine. I will pay postage and be so glad to get them. Address to MRS. ALEXANDER MCMILLEN, Bowling Green, Wood County, O.

Can any of your readers give me a remedy for headache? I have suffered for several years with pain in the top of my head where the opening is. It is a constant distress. I have blistered and used Linden's gold needles, and doctored with the best doctors, and am no better. I will give the greatest thanks to any who can give me a remedy to help me.—MRS. ——.

Will you kindly tell me, through the BLADE, which is most proper, to prefix Miss, or not, in addressing a letter to a maiden lady well advanced in years?—ELIZABETH.

It is certainly most proper to prefix Miss. Years make no more difference in that than they do in prefixing Mr. to a gentleman's name.—ED.

What will cure soft corns between the toes?—A. B.

Will you send me a recipe to remove superfluous hair permanently without injuring the skin?—H. H. STROUGHTON, Rock Island, Ill.

"Dr. Carlin's Recipes" contain one or two, and "Health and Beauty" when issued will also do so. We cannot repeat them in the HOUSEHOLD.—ED.

Will "Chestnut Burr" please give an address so that she may be found. In the HOUSEHOLD of December 20th she offers to send sample for stamped envelope, but only signs the above name and no address. —MRS. W. B. HOLMES.

I am unable to proceed with the "Gentleman's Knitted Suspenders," given in Miss Bouton's pamphlet on "Fancy Work and House Decoration." I do not understand the abbreviation tto. Will some member of the HOUSEHOLD please instruct me through HOUSEHOLD Department of BLADE? —MRS. S. H. CARLTON, Kalamazoo, Mich.

Tto means throw thread over.—ED.

Can any one tell me how to thoroughly clean a metallic or wire hair brush, that it may be good as new?—MRS. ELLEN W. TRUTON, Genoa, Ottawa Co., O.

If there are any of the members of the HOUSEHOLD who have flower seeds or bulbs of any kind more than they want, please send me a few to start with, also seed of the wild cucumber. I will gladly pay the postage. Please direct MRS. G. E., Box 999, Hillsboro, Washington Co., Oregon.

Will Emma Wallace send through the BLADE or by letter directions for doing wax work?—KITTIE CLYDE.

1. Will some reader of the BLADE tell me how to preserve ripe tomatos in brine, and how to prepare them for use?

2. How to preserve eggs fresh for Winter use?—M. C., Edina, Iowa.

Will "Mrs. Homespun Comfort" please send to the HOUSEHOLD Department her recipe for dyeing brown and black; or, if she prefers, publish her address, so that I can write directly to her.—SARAH O. BROOKS, Greenfield, Adair Co., Iowa.

Will some of the kind readers of the HOUSEHOLD please send me, through the columns of the BLADE, the "Language of Stamps;" also, for what do the initials "F. F. V." stand?—OUIDA.

Will you be so kind as to tell me through the BLADE what flowers would be suitable for painting on picture frames, and how they should be arranged?—ANNA VAIL.

Flowers are usually painted upon the upper corners of a square frame, or the upper right hand corner and the lower left hand one. The flowers to be painted depends upon your own taste. Of course small flowers are prettier than large ones. Drooping sprays upon the upper part are always a good choice.—ED.

Can any one tell me where I can find a market for all kinds of scroll-sawing in holly and other fancy woods?—RAY LEWIS, Cherry Hill, Erie Co., Pa.

Will "Adrienna," Box 5, Port Perry, Pa., please tell what ingredient sweetens her "economical cake?" I am pleased with her recipe and would like to try it, but have some doubt about it being sweet enough when made.—READER.

Answers to Inquiries.

Through the HOUSEHOLD I would say to the lady that wrote from Columbiana County, O., that perhaps Florida would be a better place for a lone woman to earn a living in than Oregon, and if she will write to me I will tell her of some of the openings for investing her capital. My paper containing her address has been carried off.—MRS. ANNIE PUCKETT, Daytonia, Volusia County, Fla.

Some one wishes to know how to break a baby of sucking its thumb. Two of our children had the habit. We allowed it until they were large enough to play, or about 15 months old, then we put a kid glove on the offending member, and pitied them as if it was sore. In three days they were entirely cured of it. If this does not do make a woolen cot.—ALICE M. BRIDGEPORT.

Y. B. C. B. Long says he knows of a locality in Northwest N. C., where it is claimed they raise fruit have a good climate and a good stock country. He has not been misinformed. Any portion of Western or Northwestern N. C., is fine for stock, and cannot be surpassed as a fruit growing section. The climate is delightful and is as healthy as any part of the United States. Northern settlers are numerous all over North Carolina, and still they come; hundreds of them will settle there this year and can live in the utmost peace and security as far as the natives are concerned. Write to John T. Patrick, Wadesboro, Anson Co., N. C., who will cheerfully give you all the information you ask, about the State.—E C. W.

If "Druid," of Saranac, Iowa Co., Mich. will give through the HOUSEHOLD, her mode of feeding and managing chickens, she will greatly oblige.—A READER.

If Mary L. Micheal will send me her address, I will send her the recitation she asks for entitled "Grandmothers."—ETTA M. JUMP, Weston, McLean County, Ill.

I would say to "Katie" that in repairing old hats I have used a simple application of liquid shoe blacking and it works well. If at all doubtful try it on an old hat, and then the red one.—MARY.

If "Faith" of BLADE November 1, will send her address to "Myrtle," Box 207, Knightstown, Ind., she will get some information for worsted flowers.

G. S. Chapin, of January 24, can have winter green plants when snow goes away, by addressing Mrs. F. M. WEAVER, Akron, Fulton County, Ind.

The way I do to prepare coffee, I try to brown one gallon of coffee, or have one gotten browned. I take 3 eggs and 3 table spoonfuls of sugar, beat eggs and sugar together, and mix all together and put in the coffee to dry. You may leave the eggs out, but then you coffee will not have quite the rich flavor.—MRS. JOHN H. RAMEY.

Receipts.

Corn Bread.—1 qt. new milk, 2 eggs, ½ teaspoonful of soda, enough meal to make a thin batter. Bake in a hot oven, serve warm.—AUNTIE.

Delicious Lemon Pie.—The juice and grated rind of 1 lemon, 1 cupful of sugar, yolks of 2 eggs, 3 tablespoonfuls of flour and milk enough to fill the plate; line the plate with paste. Pour in custard and bake until done. Beat the whites of 2 eggs, add 4 eyes like crocheting is. tablespoonfuls of sugar, spread on top and brown.—MRS. BILL NYE.

Brown Cookies, which never fail me Perhaps some one would like to try. So cheap. 2½ cupfuls of molasses, 1 cupful of butter or lard, 1 cupful of hot water, 1 tablespoonful of ginger or cinnamon, 2 teaspoonfuls of saleratus, flour to roll soft.—ROSEBUD.

Yeast—For 2 qts. Can be made when dinner is ready; 6 boiled potatos and water, ¼ cupful of salt, ¼ cupful of sugar, 2 yeast cakes or 1 pt. yeast; use 2 cupfuls for a batch of bread of 4 loaves.—ROSEBUD.

Caramel Cake.—½ of a lb. of butter, 1½ lbs. of sugar, 2 lemon rinds grated, ½ teaspoonful of powdered mace, 10 eggs, 1 pt. of milk, 1 gill of rose water, 1 lb. of flour, 6 ozs. of corn starch, 1 oz. of baking powder. Rub the butter, sugar, lemon and mace to a thick smooth rich cream; add the eggs three at a time, then the milk and rose water, and knead until smooth. Sift the baking powder through the flour and corn starch, mix all together, stir quickly until smooth, and pour into round cake pans to the depth of half an inch, and bake in a moderate oven; meanwhile prepare for filling—6 ozs. of sugar, 2 eggs, ½ a gill of chocolate, 3 yolks of eggs, 1 pt. of milk, 1 tablespoonful of corn starch. Rub the sugar, eggs and chocolate to a cream; beat the yolks and corn starch together, and work all together until smooth, then stir it into the milk and cook in a Farina boiler until it is a custard. When cold, spread a layer of it on a sheet of the cake, then another sheet of the cake laid on the first, then another layer, and a third sheet of cake on the top which dust with powdered sugar. For some tastes it is much improved by adding to the chocolate a good pinch of powdered cinnamon.—MRS. S. W.

Lemon Cake (for "Bergh Ray.")—Take 2 cupfuls of sugar, half a cupful of butter, 1 cupful of sweep milk, 3 eggs, 2½ teaspoonfuls of baking power, 3 cupfuls of flour. This makes 5 layers. For the jelly use 1 lemon, ¾ cupful of sugar, ½ cupful of butter, 1 whole and whites of 2 eggs. Boil all together until it thickens and place between layers of cake.—BROWN EYES.

Cure for Ague.—1 pt. of bourbon whisky, ½ oz. of pulverized cloves, ½ oz. of Peruvian bark, ½ oz. of cream tartar. Mix all together. Take 1 tablespoonful 3 times a day.—AUNT MARY GIBSON.

Our Young Folks

For the Young Folks:

The Farm.

In this department we cordially invite questions answers, and also short communications on agricultural topics, brief crop reports, etc., etc. Communications should be written legibly, and on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with subscription letters. The full name and address should in all cases accompany the communication

Raising Ducks with Profit.

Ducks can be kept and raised quite as profitably as chickens, with only water sufficient for drinking purposes. Indeed they become a greater source of profit if limited in their runs. They consume a large quantity of food if allowed access to it, but after a certain account the surplus food is rather a disadvantage, and should be kept from them, for it is consumed at a waste. Ducks should be kept separate from the other fowls, as they are apt to create disturbances. Ducks are great foragers, and will live largely on insects, like other fowls, if kept from the neighborhood of running streams. When once given access to a running stream, they become difficult of control. If kept like other fowls, they give no more trouble.

There are many varieties of ducks, but the common gray duck is about as profitable as any. They are good layers, and the young mature early, and are fit for market by mid-Summer, when they bring good prices. A flock will lay from 14 to 16 eggs, when she will sit. The period of incubation varies from 26 to 28 days, according to the weather and the steadiness of the sitter. Ducklings are not hardy; indeed, I think they are more delicate than our common chickens, until fully feathered. The growth of young ducks is very rapid where well fed, in which case they are quite a profitable little trouble if given a place of resort where they can do no mischief. They are mischievous if allowed access to the garden, as they will destroy the young vegetables. If given a place by themselves, with a shallow trough of water to bathe in, renewed daily, they will give no trouble when well fed. The mother will lay two, and where well kept, three clutches of eggs, which may be put under hens, if it is desired to stop laying. In hatching, which they will do if well fed, and also mother the ducks of the first hatching. Ducklings that are raised by the natural mother are the more profitable, as she leads them in ways agreeable to the instincts of their nature.

Duck's eggs always command high prices in the market, and are valuable for home use. Ducks do not pine in confinement, but take to their quarters naturally, providing they are kept furnished with food and water regularly. The ducks are more worth more than those of the turkey or fowl. When given full run of all the premises they, as well as other fowls, become a nuisance. There is no need of it. Ducklings should be fed much the same as young chickens, and like them are fond of green food.—*Cor. Country Gentleman.*

A Small Farm the Model.

What we mean by this heading is that a small farm is the best, as a rule, and often a model in cultivation and productiveness. The great drawback in many sections of the country, and especially in the West, is that the farms are non too large. The result in many instances is poor culture, bad crops and little or no profit. For a man deficient in rare executive ability to plan and manage, and capital to execute, cannot farm hundreds of acres successfully. This has been time and again demonstrated in every part of the country where it has been undertaken. Our own notion is that small farms, well cultivated, are always the most profitable, and hence believe—what we have before asserted in this journal—that if many a farmer would sell half the acres he now occupies and poorly tills, and devote his entire labor and attention to the remainder, he would derive more profit with less annoyance and vexation of spirit.

Our attention has been drawn to this subject by a paragraph just found among our scraps—author unknown—the substance of which we give. It avers that the Unfited States has many farmers that are "land poor;" they have so much land they cannot make a living upon it. When they have learned that it is not economy to own more land than they can till in the most profitable manner, so that it will pay for the money expended in keeping it free from taxes, weeds and encumbrances, they will have solved the problem of ease in a farmer's life. The happiest and thriftiest farmers we have ever known lived on farms of only 10 to 100 acres, every foot of which was made to count. On the other hand, the farmer who has so many broad acres that he cannot walk them over daily—where rods of fence corners are never cultivated or made any use of—lives a life of anxiety and worry. His taxes are heavy and his crops light. He cannot give seasonably thrue cultivation to so much land. Now, if the farmer who owns 100 acres of land will sell half of it, and expend the money received for it in cultivating the other 50, getting blooded stock and poultry, fertilizers, etc., he can make each acre produce as much as two acres are doing now. His taxes will be less, his cares less, and his gain vastly greater.

Though the West abounds in large farms there are some small ones in that vast region, and these are models in both neatness and productiveness. For example, the Keota (Iowa) *Eagle* tells of a Western man who is satisfied with a 50-acre model farm—Mr. Artemus Fisher, near that place. The *Eagle*, in relating the story of his management and success, says that he keeps one team of horses, three first-class milch cows, and a nice bull; drove of the best hogs. He milks his cows for the creamery, and they made him nearly $300 last year, will, perhaps, do better this year. He sold $200 worth of hogs this year and have 50 stockers to keep over. He has $200 worth of flaxseed to sell; has an abundance of hay and grain to keep his stock in first-class condition during the Winter. He keeps everything in apple-pie order about his farm; his cows revel in the clover up to their eyes; he attends to feeding, watering and milking as regularly as the clock strikes, hence he gets the best results with the least possible feed. He keeps all stock under cover, and never allows any animal to shiver in the fence corners. He has a barn that is a model of convenience and economy. It is snow proof and as warm as the old kitchen. He has a first-class selection of fruit—not a large orchard, but a choice selection of the varieties that thrive and bear the best in the locality. Everything about the farm bears marks of intelligence, thrift and economy. Besides being a living for him and his self-sustaining "old lady," he will sell at least $800 worth of stuff off his 50 acres this year, and not be exceeding former years, either. There is no rush or hurry about this model farm. Everything goes along quietly and regularly. The expenses are small and the gains sure.

If perchance any of our readers are trying to bore auger holes with gimlets—to cultivate large farms with altogether inadequate means—they would do well carefully study the two preceding paragraphs. They are full of meaning and wisdom. Instead of endeavoring to purchase "all the land that joins them," we believe it would be the part of wisdom for many farmers to sell some of their broad acres and concentrate their efforts and means upon a limited area. This is a good time for those interested to reflect upon and decide the important question. Before new arrangements for the active operations of the ensuing season are completed.—*Tribune and Farmer.*

The Housekeeper's Silo.

The silo is in great favor just now in England. A correspondent of the London *Standard* says it may be interesting to know that in the Netherlands the farmer's wife has her silo. This is an earthenware jar about two feet high. Into one such in Summer time she shreds kidney beans; into another she puts shelled green peas; into another broad beans, say; and having thus formed a six-inch layer, she sprinkles on the top a little salt, and presses the whole firmly down. Then comes another layer with another sprinkling, and so on, until she has come to the end of her vegetables. Leaving a light weight on top, which serves to keep all firmly pressed and exclude the air, when more vegetables are ripe she repeats the process, until the jar is filled. A good substantial weight is then placed on the top, and the opening is covered with brown paper, and her subject is attained, viz. ensilage for her family, *i. e.*, vegetables preserved green for Winter use, more or less good according to taste, when brought to the table.

Use of Nitrate of Soda.

The Director of the New Jersey Experiment Station thinks that the present market prices warrant the Station in recommending nitrate of soda as a valuable top-dressing for wheat. For nearly 50 years it has been used for this purpose in England, and as a recent field experiment on the College Farm shows, it is well worthy of a trial by farmers. In this experiment it increased the yield of wheat from 27 bushels per acre to 34 bushels; it increased the weight of straw by nearly 1,600 pounds, and, as far as can be judged at present, favorably influenced the growth of clover and Timothy. Nitrate of soda judiciously used as a top-dressing will generally give a profitable increase both of wheat and straw. If an acid phosphate has been drilled with the wheat, nitrate of soda can be used alone, mixed with twice its own weight of dry soil. To insure a perfect mixture with this soil it is necessary to break all large lumps and pass the nitrate through a coarse sieve. If an acid phosphate has not been drilled with the wheat, English experience teaches that it is best to mix the sifted nitrate with twice its own weight of sifted salt. From 100 to 150 pounds of nitrate of soda per acre will probably in most cases be a sufficient dressing; larger quantities in some cases have materially increased the profits.

The best time to use nitrate of soda is probably soon after vegetation begins in the Spring, care being taken not to delay too long, as there is danger that late dressing will delay or cause imperfect ripening of the grain. If possible, the nitrate should be spread just before a light rain; this will distribute it in the soil and aid in preventing it from damaging the young plants. If wheat has been injured by a severe Winter or if for any reason it appears yellow and sickly in the Spring, it is claimed that a light dressing of nitrate of nitra of soda will often prove a serviceable remedy.—*Rural New Yorker.*

Raising Sorghum.

In selecting the land for sorghum, as clean a place as practicable should be selected; not only clean from weeds, stalks, etc., but also from weed seeds. He finds it profitable to take considerable time and prepare the soil before planting the seed, believing it an economy of time and labor in cultivating and harvesting. His method is to soak the seed at least 24 hours before planting; lay off in rows four feet apart; run the seed as evenly as possible in the row; cover lightly. Cultivation should commence as soon as possible after the cane can be seen in the row. It grows very slowly at first, and needs all the coaxing possible. Keep clean even if you have to go over with the hoe; it will pay in the end. Clean cultivation and frequent stirring of the soil when young will be the making of the crop. Wait until the seed is ripe before harvesting. It will not pay to work up before this time. If possible have the cane worked up as soon as it is cut and stripped; save the seed, it is worth the trouble for feeding either to poultry, hogs or horses.—*Cor. Iowa Homestead.*

The Horse's Feet.

The feet of the horse are the principal source of disorder and trouble. A horse is personally useless unless his feet are sound, and in order to have them perfect he must be taken in hand when young, the feet kept perfectly in order, and the shape and other requisites be made of the most important objects of attention. One of the many difficulties encountered is the ignorance of blacksmiths. They learn the trade of shoeing horses, go through a regular rough performance when attaching a shoe to the foot, and mechanically pursue a course best suited to their own inclinations, without at all studying the conformation of the foot, the weight of the horse, the manner in which he treads, or the kind of ground to be traveled over. The horseshoer should be not only a practical man, but a theoretical one, a man of study and thought, who must not only perform the mechanical part of shoeing, but should, if possible, be scientific.

As to the practicability of horses being worked unshod, everything depends upon upon the character of the pastures and the roads. A shoeless horse would soon become worthless on some roads, but on soft, sandy roads, that are free from stones, it may not be injurious to allow them to go unshod, but such horses should be free from blemish in the feet. Quarter cracks and split hoofs are signs that is too late to try the method, but as the colts usually have sound feet, the trial may be made in that direction. Our horses should be free from shoes, if the thing is possible.

Coarse Food for Pigs.

In pig-feeding in the dairy districts, pigs generally grow up in a very healthy condition, owing to the refuse milk of the dairy, which has had the principal food of young pigs. This gave them a good, rangy frame, and when desired could be fed to 400 or 500 pounds weight. But the fault attending this feeding was, that it was too scanty to produce such rapid growth as is desirable. It took too long to develop them for the best profit. It had not then been discovered by the farmer that it costs less to put the first hundred pounds on a pig than the second, and less for the second than for the third, etc.; that it was much cheaper to produce 200 pounds of pork in six months than in nine and 12 months. When it became evident that profit required more rapid feeding, then they began to ply them continuously with the most concentrated food—corn meal or clear corn. If this was fed in Summer, on pasture, no harm was observed, for the grass gave bulk in the stomach, and the pigs were healthy, and made good progress. But if the young pigs were fed in pen in Winter upon corn meal or clear corn, the result was quite different. This concentrated food produced feverish symptoms, and the pigs would lose their appetite for a few days, drinking only water, which, after a while, would relieve the stomach, and the pigs would eat vigorously again. Now had they been fed a quart of turnips, carrots, beets or pumpkins, to give bulk in the stomach, and separate the concentrated food, no harm would have come. This gives the gastric juice a free circulation through the contents of the ston ach, the food is properly digested and applied to the needs of the body, instead of causing fever by remaining in the stomach.—*Live Stock Journal.*

Six Inches of String.

New York Sun.

"You see that large factory? It covers the entire block. Half a million of money wouldn't buy it. Well, it was built by a little piece of cord not more than six inches long." Here the speaker paused and scrutinized the reporter's countenance for indications of incredulity, not to say astonishment. But the narrator was talking to a man who, since the introduction of the telephone, has made it a point of principle to be ready for anything and to believe all that he hears. The speaker added:

"Eight years ago there lived on the West Side, in the third story of a cheap tenement, down near the North River, a poor mechanic, who was kept poor because he had a passion for inventing, it amounted to a passion. He didn t drink and didn't travel with the politicians; and all who knew his family wondered why they should be so poor. Time passed on, and still the man was poor. But at last he perfected an invention—the simplest thing on earth—and with his patent in his hand he went down town one day, and called for the head of a house whose check was current for five figures anywhere in 'the street.' The inventor offered to sell two thirds of his patent for $20,000 if the house would bind itself to put $100,000 into factories for producing the little thing he had invented. The firm signed papers in less than an hour from the time of hearing the proposal, and in another hour the inventor had converted the firm's check for $20,000 into greenbacks. Lots were bought, and a factory was erected. The business speedily grew to gigantic proportions, and at length the firm acquired all the rest of the block, and covered it with brick and mortar, and now the inventor is able to associate with the millionaires. The little glove-fastener—a piece of cord about six inches long and a dozen little metal hooks or buttons—is the thing that was invented."

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE
As an Appetizer.

Dr. MORRIS GIMS, Howard City, Mich., says: "I am greatly pleased with it as a tonic; it is an agreeable and a good appetizer."

A Horrifying Blunder.

Mexican Cor. of the Springfield Republican.

There are those who assert that this vowelly, soft-sounding Castillian is an easy language to learn—but they are generally those who never tried it. What with reciprocal pronouns, reflective verbs, preterite conjunction, backward construction, and genders that change every word in the sentence it is the most difficult language under the sun. The mistakes which tyros make are often too dreadful to be amusing. A friend of mine in Monterey—who prides herself on having mastered Spanish quickly—and who is withal something of a coquette—desired to display her new found knowledge for the further captivation of a handsome young officer. As he passed her window one day she rolled up her blue eyes at him in sentimental mood and meant to say "I am very lonesome"—*yo estoy muy solisrio;* but what she *did* say, by merely changing the tense of the verb and the final a tate o was: "I have a tape worm!"

Not till long afterward did she learn her mistake and comprehend the look of horror, not unmixed with compassion, which swept over his face as he precipitately took his leave, never to return.

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The Sunday School.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Paul at Corinth.

LESSON 10, SUNDAY, MARCH 9, 1884.

Golden Text—I am with thee, and no man shall set on thee to hurt thee; for I have much people in this city.—Acts 18:10.

LESSON TEXT.

Acts 18: 1-17.

1. After these things Paul departed from Athens, and came to Corinth.

2. And found a certain Jew named Aquila, born in Pontus, lately come from Italy, with his wife Priscilla, (because that Claudius had commanded all Jews to depart from Rome,) and came unto them,

3. And because he was of the same craft he abode with them, and wrought (for by their occupation they were tent-makers.)

4. And he reasoned in the synagogue every Sabbath, and persuaded the Jews and the Greeks.

5. And when Silas and Timotheus were come from Macedonia, Paul was pressed in the spirit, and testified to the Jews that Jesus was Christ.

6. And when they opposed themselves, and blasphemed, he shook his raiment, and said unto them, Your blood be upon your own heads; I am clean; from henceforth I will go unto the Gentiles.

7. And he departed thence, and entered into a certain man's house, named Justus, one that worshipped God, whose house joined hard to the synagogue.

8. And Crispus, the chief ruler of the synagogue, believed in the Lord with all his house; and many of the Corinthians hearing believed, and were baptized.

9. Then spake the Lord to Paul in the night by a vision, Be not afraid, but speak, and hold not thy peace.

10. For I am with thee, and no man shall set on thee to hurt thee, for I have much people in this city.

11. And he continued there a year and six months, teaching the word of God among them.

12. And when Gallio was the deputy of Achala, the Jews made insurrection with one accord against Paul, and brought him to the judgment seat.

13. Saying, This fellow persuadeth men to worship God contrary to law.

14. And when Paul was now about to open his mouth, Gallio said unto the Jews, If it were a matter of wrong or wicked lewdness, O ye Jews, reason would that I should bear with you.

15. But if it be a question of words and names, and of your law, look ye to it; for I will be no judge of such matters.

16. And he drove them from the judgment seat.

17. Then all the Greeks took Sosthenes, the chief ruler of the synagogue, and beat him before the judgment seat. And Gallio cared for none of those things.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

Lately from Italy, . . . because Claudius had commanded all Jews to depart from Rome (v. 2.) Aquila and Priscilla doubtless thought it very hard to be driven from their home in Rome, and perhaps they wondered why God should permit his chosen people to endure such a trial. But by being driven from Rome they met Paul at Corinth. As a result they learned of the Lord Jesus; they became his faithful and honored servants; they are to-day rejoicing in his presence; and throughout the world their names are held in loving and graceful remembrance for all that they were and that they did in the early Christian church. God knows where he wants his trusting children. All his dealings with them are for their good. He never makes a mistake. His love and his wisdom are alike sure, and are alike manifested in all his providences. For nothing have we greater reason to be thankful than for our trials.

Because he was of the same trade, he abode with them (v. 3.) It was quite natural and it was quite right, for Paul to enjoy the companionship of a man of the "same trade" with himself. Men who do a similar work, or who have had a similar experience, or who pursue similar studies, with each other, have more in common than either of them could have with others outside of those bounds of occupation and experience. There is a community of feeling and of sympathy which is possible only to those who have lived the same life and felt the same needs. Men of the same profession, guild, or trade, enjoy being together. And those who have been under the same condemnation, and are rescued by the same Savior, may see that in common which ought to bring them closer to each other than they can be to those who have not passed through their experiences. Christians ought to love one another, and ought to abide together in mutual helpfulness and sympathy.

And wrought. Paul worked at his trade. Wages were low in that day, but he neither struck for higher pay, nor tried to stop other people working. The fact that Paul was a faithful, hard-working mechanic, is doubtless mentioned for our example. It is to his credit that he had a trade, and attended to it. His inspired command was "that if any would not work, neither should he eat." That is a good rule for all time. Work is honorable. Work is a duty. Work is a necessity. If you work hard you o well, so far. If you do not work you ought to be ashamed of yourself.

He reasoned, . . . and persuaded, . . . and testified, . . . that Jesus was Christ (v. 4, 5.) Whatever method of approach to the Jews Paul adopted, the sum of his address was, that Jesus was Christ. Whether he showed from the Scriptures the reasonableness of the claim that Jesus of Nazareth had fulfilled all prophecies concerning the Mesiah; whether he pleaded with all who heard him to come to this Savior, who alone could give them peace of soul; or whether he testified out of his personal experience of the fullness of joy and rest in Jesus;—the one object of Paul's labors with his hearers was, to bring all to see that the only and the all-sufficient Redeemer was Jesus Christ. The truth of truths of that day is the truth of truths of to day. The first and the best work of the preacher and of the teacher, is not in proving the existence of God and the inspiration of the Scriptures; is not in discussing questions of morals; is not in showing the superiority of one set of denominational doctrines over another; but it is in showing that the Savior whom all sinners need is the Lord Jesus Christ.

Be not afraid, but speak (v. 9.) Paul seems to have had his doubts about the prudence of speaking any longer in that place. Speaking in the line of his address was a dangerous business. Stoning, scourging, imprisonment, and death were the threatened consequences. But the Lord told Paul to continue speaking, and to have no fear of results. When the Lord tells us to speak none of us need have anxiety for the consequences. It is important that we know when to speak, and where; but having God's direction, we may be sure of God's protection. Business men sometimes fear to speak out against wrong-doing in the community lest they shall lose trade; politicians are silent from a fear of losing votes; editors hold back from a free expression of opinion on account of the danger of offending subscribers or advertisers; and in many cases Christians have refrained from urging their unconverted friends to repent, and seek forgiveness, because they feared that injury to the cause of Christ would come of a word at the wrong time. Such silence is most blame-worthy. In the service of Jesus, we ought to speak out for the right, and against the wrong, whenever in the providence of God it is our duty to do so, even though we lose, in consequence, business, or friends, or reputation, or life.

Gallio cared for none of those things (v. 17.) What Gallio did care for, it doesn't appear. Perhaps it was politics, perhaps it was money-making, perhaps it was science, perhaps it was art, perhaps it was culture. The things that Gallio didn't care for, included God and the Bible, the Old Testament and the New, Jesus Christ and his salvation. He may have had an interest in Literature, he evidently had none in Dogma. "If indeed it were a matter of wrong or of wicked villainy (according to my idea of right and wrong) reason would that I should bear with you," he said to the Jews; "but if they are questions about words and names and your own law, look to it yourselves; I am not minded to be a judge of these matters." The importance of "these things" was, however, in no whit lessened by Gallio's disregard of them. It made all the difference in the world to Gallio whether he cared for "these things" or not; but it made no difference to these things. The follower of Gallio are numerous to-day. He who has Gallio's spirit cares nothing for those things which are most important, which are all-important. This being so, to make comparatively little difference what he does care for.—*H. Clay Trumbull, in Sunday School Times.*

Their Classic Jokes.

Lowell Citizen.

"Pa," said the bright little girl to her fond father, "why can't I go to a minstrel show some time? I should like to, ever so much, and there couldn't be any harm in it, could there?" "My child," answered the tender parent, with much feeling, "it would not do for you to attend a minstrel show at your tender age. You are not yet sufficiently versed in ancient history, and some of the jokes, I am afraid, would prove too much for you. You are not enough advanced to appreciate the classics, my dear."

Wells' Hay-apple (Liver) Pills. Stand the "Tough on Cough" Troches, 25c.; Liquid, 50c. Mother Seton's Worm Syrup, Destroys, effective; 25c.

News of the Week

CONGRESSIONAL.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 20.

The Senate took up and passed without debate the bill increasing the annual amount to provide arms and equipments for militia from $200,000 to $500,000.

Mr. Sewell's bill appropriating $600,000 per annum for militia passed.

The Senate then took up the bill to provide for the circulation of National banks. An amendment was proposed by Sen. Pugh to the amendment of Sen. Plumb, and accepted by the latter, which would permit the issue of Treasury notes provided for in Sen. Plumb's amendment in case banks deposited legal tender notes for redemption of their circulation. Another amendment of Sen. Pugh's was accepted by Sen. Plumb, to take the place of the clause yesterday withdrawn by the latter. The clause yesterday withdrawn defined the true intent and meaning of the section to be that the volume of paper money outstanding (exclusive of gold and silver certificates) should remain as now existing. Pugh's amendment, offered and accepted by Plumb, declared the true intent and meaning to be that such volume should not be diminished, and also excepted the principal and interest of the public debt from obligations of the United States which might be paid by such Treasury notes.

The debate was participated in by Pugh, Plumb, McPherson and Morgan.

Sen. Plumb's amendment was rejected—yeas, 15; nays, 35. Sen. Morrill's amendment was rejected—yeas, 20; nays, 30.

Sen. Morrill moved a separate amendment relating to what he termed the "gold banks," and which had just been disagreed to. The amendment in the separate form was agreed to. Sen. Morgan then introduced an amendment suggested by him some days ago, and then the Senate went into Executive session, and soon after adjourned.

HOUSE.

Reports were submitted as follows: A resolution that the President be requested to prevent the delivery of Senor Carlos Aldeguero, now in Key West, Fla., and held for extradition on demand of the government of Spain, until it shall be ascertained that the charges against him are true and that he is not held for political purposes, and that the President be requested to direct the Attorney-General to have an investigation of the case made.

Mr. Ryan called up a joint resolution appropriating $50,000 to be expended among the Indians for educational purposes. Passed.

On motion of Mr. Keifer, the Military Academy appropriation bill was taken up, and after discussion the House adjourned.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 21.

Bills introduced and referred: To authorize the erection of a public building in Detroit; to improve navigation in the Mississippi River by adding to and strengthening the Sny Island levee.

A bill reported by Sen. McMillan from the Committee on Commerce was passed, giving the Secretary of War authority to compel the alteration of railroad and other bridges spanning navigable waters of the United States which may be an obstruction to navigation.

The Senate suspended further consideration of the morning business in order to resume debate on the bill to provide for the issue of a circular on the National Banking Association, and Sen. Logan addressed the Senate in support of the amendment offered by him, permitting a National bank to deposit bonds of separate States as security for circulation.

While Sen. Morgan was speaking Sen. Sherman intervened with a joint resolution, which immediately passed, appropriating $1,000 for the contingent fund of the Senate. Sen. Sherman said the resolution was necessary to enable the Committee on Privileges and Elections to continue the investigation.

Finally Sen. Morgan withdrew his amendment, and the question recurred on the bill.

Sen. George rose to address the Senate but a motion for executive session prevailed, and the Senate soon adjourned till Monday.

HOUSE.

The House went into Committee of the Whole on the Military Academy bill. The amendment was lost and the bill reported back to the House and passed.

A motion to adjourn over until Monday was lost, but the motion for adjournment over Washington's birthday was agreed to.

Mr. Money reported a post route bill and it passed.

The Senate amendment to the House bill declaring all public roads post routes was concurred in.

The Speaker laid before the House the following message from the President:

"I transmit to your honorable body, and through you to the people of the United States, that they may become apprised of the generous contribution made by Her Britanic Majesty's Government towards the efforts for the relief of Lieut. Greely, the Arctic explorer's party, by presenting to the United States the Arctic steamship 'Alert.' CHESTER A. ARTHUR."

When the reading of the message was finished, Mr. Randall called for the reading of the report in full. The offer was so generous, coming from a friendly power, that it ought to be treated with respect. The report of the Secretary of State was read and several times applauded.

Mr. Randall asked unanimous consent for the communication to be spread upon the journal of the House as a mark of the sentiment of the House. He further asked that the communication be referred to the Committee on Foreign Affairs with the object of having a more formal and appropriate recognition of the act of the British Government. [Applauded].

"I object," exclaimed Mr. Finerty.

Mr. Randall then put his requests in the form of a motion and they were agreed to, Messrs. Finerty and Robinson (N. Y.), alone voting in the negative.

"Can we not have ships of our own without begging?" queried Mr. Robinson of the Speaker.

"The Chair cannot answer that question," responded the Speaker.

HOUSE.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 23.

Under a call of the committees the following reports were made: Providing for the holding of terms of the District Court of the North District of Illinois at Peoria. To prohibit importation and immigration of foreigners under contract to perform labor in the United States. Amending the statutes authorizing the Postmaster General to prohibit the delivery of registered letters and the payment of money orders, and providing for the return of the same.

The House then went into Committee of the Whole, on the pleuro-pneumonia bill.

Mr. Gibson opposed the bill because it proposed to take out of the hands of the owners of cattle the control of their stock and put it in the hands of Federal officers.

Mr. Stewart (Tex.), argued against the bill on constitutional grounds.

Mr. Springer supported the bill. The power which could quarantine a ship in any harbor in the United States could certainly prevent a diseased Texas steer from being shipped from one State to another. The Constitution was always a refuge for those who had a poor argument against any necessary measure of legislation.

Mr. Jones (Wis.), reviewed the importance and necessity of the pending measure, and urged its passage.

Messrs. Hardeman, Broadhead, Halsel and Potter opposed the bill, the latter on the ground that it invaded the domestic concerns of the States.

J. W. Wise (Va.) spoke in opposition to the State's rights doctrine, which had been presented as an argument why the bill should not pass. Three States most boisterous about the Constitution and most jealous about Federal power, were Louisiana, Texas and West Virginia. Louisiana was bought with money out of the pocket of the Union, and had no particular reason to love it. Texas was bought with blood, and had some reason to feel kindly toward the Nation, instead of continuing cackling about the Constitution like a gilly bird robbed of its nest. West Virginia was nothing but the bastard offspring of National violence committed on old Virginia. He had heard the gentleman from New York (Cox) boast that he was the shining light and mainsmast of the Democracy here, to point out the doctrine of State's rights. He did not call the gentleman a monument. He called him a pillar of gas by night and a pillar of gas by day to lead the Democracy. [Laughter.] He was sick of hearing the little bantling chickens of State rights being pitted against the heavy, gorgeous, red-combed fighting cock of the Nation, for it was knocked to smithereens every time. [Laughter.]

The Committee then rose.

Mr. Morrison, from the Committee on Ways and Means, reported the bonded aprtin extension bill, stating that it was not a unanimous report. Referred to the Committee of the Whole.

Mr. Belford offered a resolution giving the delegates the right to vote in the committee. Referred.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 25.

Sen. Logan reported two original resolutions, which were agreed to, relating to railroad lands, one calling upon the Secretary of the Interior to inform the Senate whether any railroad companies mentioned in the act of May 7, 1878, had failed to comply with the requirements of said act, and when and in what respect they failed, and whether they subsequently complied, and further, whether said companies had paid dividends and to what amount, and what steps, if any, had been taken to enforce the provisions of said acts. The second resolution called on attorneys to furnish similar information.

Sen. Ransom offered a joint resolution to appropriate $100,000 for the relief of sufferers by the recent great wind storm in the Southern States. He said over 500 people were killed and many thousand wounded, and the suffering resulting from the storm was awful. Messrs. Brown and Pugh supported the resolution.

Sens. Harris and Morgan opposed the resolution on Constitutional grounds. Neither had received a request from his State for Government aid.

Sen. Garland thought the measure Constitutional.

Mr. Voorhees thought these sufferers should not be left entirely to private charity.

The resolution was referred. The Senate resumed consideration of the Currency bill, and Sen. George spoke in opposition to it.

At the conclusion of Sen. George's speech a vote being taken on Sen. Vest's amendment it was rejected—ayes, 14; nays, 36, and the question recurring upon the bill as modified by the amendment of Sen. Morrill, it was passed—43 yeas, 12 nays.

The bill as passed is as follows: Be it enacted, etc., that upon any deposit already or hereafter made of any United States bonds bearing interest in the manner required by law, any National Banking Association making the same shall be entitled to receive from the Comptroller of the Currency circulating notes of different denominations in blank, registered and countersigned as provided by law not exceeding in the whole amount the par value of the bonds doposited; and provided that at no time shall the total amount of such notes issued to any such association exceed at any such time the actual amount of its paid-in capital, and that all laws and parts of laws inconsistent with the provisions of this act be and the same are hereby repealed.

Sec. 2. That associations organized for the purpose of issuing notes payable in gold under the provisions of section 5,185, revised statutes United States, upon the deposit of any United States bonds bearing interest with the Treasurer of the United States shall be entitled to receive circulating notes to the amount and in the manner prescribed in the act for other National Banking Associations.

Sec. 3. That all laws and parts of laws of the United States inconsistent with the provisions of this act be and the same are hereby repealed.

The presiding officer then laid before the Senate a bill to authorize the construction of additional steel vessels for the navy.

HOUSE.

Mr. Gibson introduced a joint resolution appropriating $3,000 for the distribution of seed among sufferers from the Ohio floods. Referred.

Mr. Clements reported a resolution requesting the President to transmit to the House all communications tween the United States and Russia in regard to the condition and treatment of Hebrews in Russia, especially in relation to Hebrew citizens of the United States. Adopted.

Mr. Willis reported a bill to aid temporarily in support of the common schools.

The House went into Committee of the Whole on the pleuro-pneumonia bill.

Mr. Hatch (Mo.), supported the bill. He ridiculed the fear expressed by some opponents of the bill, that it would provide for a large number of Federal officials to work against the Democratic party. He was not afraid of a few more officeholders. That was not what the Democratic party had to dread. What the Democratic party wanted was funerals—funerals in New York, funerals in Indiana, funerals in Ohio. [Laughter.] It wanted to bury some of the barnacles and corpses that had been hanging to it. It had the National Committee sit here a few days ago and a majority of that Committee did not even have originality or independence enough to find a place in the United States wherein to hold a convention outside of the place where the Republican Convention was to be held. He had traveled long enough in the wake of the old barnacles of the Democratic party, following the Republican party. He wanted a little new blood in it, a little independence in it, a little originality in it. Before he would have followed the Republican party to Chicago he would have gone to Los Angeles. He would have had the Democratic party possess independence enough to strike out for once on its own hook. He defied the intelligence of the House to introduce a measure which had for its object the promotion of the agricultural interests, and which sought in a slight degree to interfere with the operations of these gigantic and almost monarchical corporations, which controlled the transportation of the country without having some Democrat attacked by a qualm of conscience and jump on it, quicker than a duck on a June bug, with a constitutional objection. [Laughter.]

The bill was then read by sections for amendments.

Mr. Hatch offered an amendment providing that the number of persons employed in the Bureau of Animal Industry shall not exceed 20 persons at any one time. Adopted.

Mr. Cox (N. Y.), replying to the remarks of John S. Wise, said that gentleman made a speech, referring to him as a pillar of brass by day and a pillar of gas by night. No gentleman had spoken to him about that speech who had not said it was untimely. He would not say it was in bad taste, for he respected the gentleman's father if he could not in all respects honor the son.

The Committee without action rose. House adjourned.

If Catarrh has affected your hearing, Hall's Catarrh Cure will cure you. Taken internally. Price 75 cents. Sold by druggists.

Mexican War Pension Bill.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 21.—The Mexican War Pension Bill, which caused the first deadlock of the session, was drawn up by Judge Mackey, of South Carolina, himself a Mexican veteran, yet he excuses the opposition of the Republicans to the amendment added by Mr. Hewitt, in Committee, to pension the survivors of the Indian War, many of whom rendered no service. The majority of the soldiers in the Mexican War, contrary to the general impression, Judge Mackey has ascertained from official records, came from the North. In response to the call for 20,000 volunteers 67,000 responded promptly. Of these Massachusetts furnished 930; New York, 1,620; Ohio, 5,334; Kentucky, 4,694; Indiana, 4,329; Illinois, 5,791; Missouri, 8,141, and Texas, 7,393. There were altogether over 1,200 more men from the North than from the South. The exciting and angry scenes of the night were caused by the efforts of the Democrats to put the Republicans in a false position, by charging that they opposed pensioning the Mexican veterans, thus evading the point at issue. Under the rules of the House there are but two days in each month when it can deal finally with ordinary legislation. When the bill comes to a vote the Republican side will be able to maintain and explain its position, and the inexcusable wrangle will be properly charged to the Democrats, many of whom by their dodging tactics prolonged the contest.

IF THIS SHOULD MEET THE EYE of any one suffering from Bronchitis, Consumption, Asthma, or any Pulmonary Affection, we would refer them to Dr. Jayne's Expectorant, which will, in all cases, afford speedy relief, and in most, effect a speedy cure.

The Edmunds Law a Complete Failure.

SALT LAKE, Feb. 20.—For 30 years Sal Lake City has been governed by a polygamous Council and officers. Last night a new Council was elected, under the Edmunds law, and qualified Alderman Raleigh, Mormon Bishop, who boasted of having served ever since the City had a Council, and who said that not a single act of his gave him greater satisfaction than the one which disfranchised him, and called upon members of the new Council to enter into polygamy and gain disfranchisement. B. H. Wells protested against the election, conducted by the Utah Commission, and would not give up his place in the Council if the newly elected members had not been Mormons. Raleigh and Wells have several wives each, and are prominent church officials. James Sharp, the new Mayor, made a speech indicating that he and all of the new Council would obey instructions in defiance of the law and go into polygamy; while the City government is in the hands of supposed monogamists, it is superintendent by the Church and rebellious to the law of the land.

A Tie in Confirming a Postmaster.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 23.—The Senate, in executive session, took up the nomination of George F. Evans, Postmaster of Parkersburg, W. Va., and after an hour's discussion, reached a vote, which was a tie; thereupon the Senate adjourned without action. It is charged that Evans was present at the lynching of a negro who had outraged and then murdered a white woman. Evans admitted his presence, but declared he was not a participant in the lynching.

We do not wonder that housekeepers who have been accustomed to use Dr. Price's Special Flavoring Extracts to flavor their delicacies should turn in disgust from the trash often presented under the name of Flavoring Extracts. Dr. Price's Flavors have the taste and odor of the fresh fruits from which they are made.

FLOODS AND STORMS.

COSHOCTON, O., Feb. 19.—A terrific wind and rain storm struck this place about 8 o'clock to-night, doing great damage to trees and buildings. The roof of the steel works, the largest manufactory in the place, was blown off and a portion of the walls demolished. All lines of telegraph were blown down, and it is feared that much damage has been done throughout the country.

ATLANTA, Ga., Feb. 19.—Reports reach here of a destructive cyclone passing from northwest to northeast along the western edge of the State by Rome, Cave Springs, Cartersville and Jasper. At Canton several children were killed by a falling schoolhouse. Several deaths are reported at Cave Springs. Many were injured and much property was destroyed wherever the cyclone touched.

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 19.—Owing to a heavy rain-storm telegraphic communication has been interrupted with Southern California since Sunday night. Los Angeles dispatches received this evening via Deming and Ogden state that a dam in the Los Angeles River broke Sunday evening, producing the most disastrous flood ever experienced. The lower portion of the city is completely inundated, and 100 families were obliged to abandon their homes and seek shelter in the hills. Forty buildings were washed away. Loss $150,000. From Los Angeles to Majore, a distance of 100 miles, hardly a mile of the Southern Pacific track remains intact. East to San Gorgonio, 80 miles, the devastation is equally great. The California Southern, from Colton to San Diego, is washed out.

MINNEAPOLIS, Feb. 19.—The Tribune's special reports all roads in Southern Minnesota and Dakota blocked. Storms have generally subsided. It was six degrees below zero this evening and growing colder.

NEW ALBANY, Feb. 19.—The distress here from the floods is widespread. The destruction of property is vast and the wants of our poor people are far beyond our City and County aid and local contributions. Any money given to our people will be thankfully received and conscientiously dispensed. W. C. Depauw, Chairman Citizens' Relief Committee; J. J. Richards, Mayor

CRIMES AND CASUALTIES.

COSHOCTON, O., Feb. 19.—A most disastrous wreck occurred this morning at Treadso, a few miles east of here, on the Pan Handle, whereby three tramps were killed outright, and one so seriously injured that it is thought he will die. The engineer, conductor and two brakemen were badly injured, while two engines and 21 freight cars were almost entirely demolished. The scene of the mishap is at the foot of the long grade, down which the first section of the freight was running at a high rate of speed; at the foot of the hill is a little station and side tracks. Some devils in human form had moved the switch rail without disturbing the signal light, and when the train came thundering along the engine crashed into two cars standing on the siding. Before the flagman could get far enough back to warn the section following, it came crashing into the wreck, piling cars and engine in a mass of indistinguishable debris. The trains were delayed more than 12 hours.

WILKESBARRE, Pa., Feb. 19.—A bucking match, between Evan Evans, a Welshman, of Port Griffith, and Robert McCauly, an Irishman, was fought near Wanamie for $100 a side. The contest was a desperate one, lasting 72 rounds, and it is thought one or both will die. Evans, will not recover from the effect of injuries received. Both men went into training some time ago, and when they faced each other, weighed about 210 pounds each. Both men were possessed of big heads, and built in proportion. In the first round Evans bucked McCauly in the stomach, and threw him over the ropes. A foul was claimed by McCauly's friends, as Evans had butted him below the belt. The foul was refused.

In the next round both men tucked their heads together, and the report was so loud that it was thought by the spectators their heads were broken. They were not hurt much, however, and the fight went on. In the 11th round Evans had his nose broken by a terrific blow from the hands of McCauly, and in the 15th round he also received a broken nose in much by a similar blow. In the 35th round both men came together with such great force as to send them back reeling. Evans was knocked insensible and was unable to come to the scratch. His skull is fractured, and he is not expected to live. McCauly is not in a much better condition. Thousands of dollars changed hands on the result.

DEADWOOD, Feb. 19.—Late information from Sturgis, which shows that hors thieves, not cowboys, had the fight with Deputy Willard's posse. They killed Cunningham, who was a bystander. The body of Jack Campbell, one of the outlaws, was found five miles from the scene of the encounter, perforated by 15 bullets. Tuttlom, the wounded outlaw, is not expected to live. Ashbee, their leader, escaped several wounded. Deputy Willard and posse are in pursuit. Sheriff Pruden, the prisoner over whose arrest the tragedy occurred, has been released in the night from jail.

DIGBY, N. S., Feb. 19.—A murder was committed about two miles from Digby. The victim was a colored man named William Kent. He had been in town during the day and was to some extent under the influence of liquor. He left town about 7 P. M. in company with some others. After leaving them he entered the house of Howard Jordan, and, according to the evidence of the inmates, tried to outrage Jordan's wife. Failing in this, he tried to ravish Essie Williams, Jordan's mother-in-law. Kent was attacked with an axe and killed. It is not yet clear who did the killing, but Jordan has been arrested.

OMAHA, Feb. 21.—A hundred pounds of dynamite exploded this morning seven miles north of this city. Thomas Evans was torn into fragments and shreds of them were scattered over a hundred yards. Great gaps were made in the earth, and a number of buildings in the neighborhood badly damaged. The shock was distinctly felt all over the city.

CINCINNATI, Feb. 21.—On last Friday night the house in Avondale in which Beverly Taylor and wife and Eliza Crambert, and an adopted child, all colored, lived, was burned, and the inmates were missing. To-night the bodies of the unfortunates were found in the Ohio Medical College and taken to the city undertaker's.

CINCINNATI, Feb. 22.—An examination of the bodies of the Taylor family, found in the Ohio Medical College, mentioned in last night's dispatches, shows all three had been murdered. Whether the family was murdered for money or the dissecting table is not known, but the general belief is that they were killed for the latter purpose. The house where Taylor lived was in a secluded spot, half a mile from a neighbor. Allen Ingalls, Jeff Lont, Richard Ingalls and Ben Johnson, all colored, residing in the vicinity of the murder, have been arrested, suspected of being the perpetrators of the crime.

NEWCOMERSTOWN, Feb. 21.—Mr. J. W. Buemer, who resides about one mile east of here, came to town yesterday and started home for his team under the influence of liquor. On arriving at his home he began a quarrel with his family, and assaulted his wife with a large knife and stabbed at her several times, but missed her. Her sons then interfered, and the eldest one, aged about twenty two years, took up the axe and prepared to defend his mother. The enraged father left the house with his gun, went out and loaded it and then came in again. He compelled the children to flee to the woods, sat down in an chair, and then advancing to within three feet of him, he fired a load of shot into the young man's breast and he fell over mortally wounded. All the shot entered the unfortunate young man's body near the heart, and the physicians say there is no possible chance of his recovery.

DALLAS, TEX., Feb. 21.—A telephone message got from Kaufman, the county seat of Kaufman county, this evening received at the sheriff's office this evening asking for a pack of blood hounds, and saying that a negro had killed a white boy by hitting him on the head with an iron bar. He then escaped. The Sheriff of Dallas County left at once with two well trained bloodhounds.

LEBANON, Feb. 21.—Ben McElroy and Faron Young, both colored, were arrested by a mob here last night for rape on Susan Gaines last Saturday night. The evidence which went to show McElroy's guilt was direct and positive, but in Young's case it was merely circumstantial. McElroy and Young both protested their innocence. McElroy was very game. When it was found there wasn't enough rope to be remarked, "I'm in a dime to buy more." Young weakened, but remained quiet most of the time.

NORWICH, Conn., Feb. 21.—Walter C. Noyes, of Lima, a tree agent for R. G. Chase & Co., of Geneva, N. Y., visited the house of Henry Chappel, a rich farmer of Lebanon, residing alone in a comfortable farm-house near Kick Hill, and found him lying dead upon the floor of the kitchen. His skull was crushed in near the right temple. Subsequent investigation showed that the house had been ransacked, the trunks and drawers having been broken open. The barn doors were found open, and from appearances it is believed that he was called suddenly to the house after dark Tuesday night when he was foddering his cattle, and murdered for his money. The knife used by him sat upon the floor or bed-clothes head, and the cattle were tied up to the stanchions unfed. Chappel was 78 years old, and was known as a "right-fisted" old man. He was robbed twice before, the last time $20 being taken from him. He then declared that he would never lose that amount again, and has since carried very little money with him. A valise containing 15 was found on the floor of the apartment.

CHICAGO, Feb. 21.—Early in the week a milliner from La Salle, Ill., who conducts a retail establishment in that Town, came to Chicago to purchase a bill of goods. She registered at the Palmer House and was shown a room on the fourth floor. During the day she called at the establishment of A. S. Gage and while looking over the stock exhibited a well-filled purse. The next morning at 10 o'clock she was quietly sitting in her room. She opened the door on hearing a knock and was immediately confronted by a man who took her by the throat and forced her to the floor. Before the clutch on her neck was released a handkerchief saturated with chloroform was placed to her nose. The drug and the fright soon rendered her unconscious. When she recovered the robber had gone and with him $400 in cash, a draft for $300 and a gold watch and chain. Detectives were put to work and thus far have suppressed all knowledge of the affair.

DANVILLE, Va., Feb. 22.—On passing a school house for colored people, Allen Womack, aged 15, called out "speckled butter," a term of ridicule. The whole school of 40 persons, some grown men among them, attacked Womack with sticks and stones. One negro drawing a pistol, Womack shot him. The crowd persisting in the attempt to get into Womack's wagon, he fired again and wounded another. The pursuit was kept up for some distance, during which the negros fired four shots and Womack five. The crowd was at last dispersed by white men. Womack was arrested.

TOMBSTONE, Feb. 22.—John Heith was sentenced yesterday to imprisonment for life for complicity in the Bisbee murders. At 8 o'clock this morning 100 men secured entrance to the jail. This afternoon Heith's body was cut down from a telegraph post, where he had dangled all day. Heith took the matter coolly, raying, "Boys, you are hanging an innocent man; you will find that out before the other men die." Dowd and his pals were hanging. While his eyes were being bandaged he said: "I have a favor to ask; don't mutilate my body by shooting into it after I am hanged."

CHICAGO, Feb. 21.—Seven juvenile burglars, all under 15 years of age, were arraigned in the Police Court here. Charles E. Swigart's saloon, corner of Lake and Oakley streets, was broken into and liquor and property valued at $600 stolen. One was discharged, as he was only nine years of age. The others were held in $3 000 bond.

MORRILL, Mo., Feb. 23.—News has reached this City from Texas, to the effect that Clifton Wade, the man who brutally murdered Robert Cummings at Madison, Monroe Co., last Summer, has been torn to pieces by bloodhounds. The particulars are as follows: Two men went into Waxahatchie, Ellis Co., Tex., on the 18th inst., and offered horses for sale. The officers suspected that the horses had been stolen, and arrested one of the men, who called himself Warren, on suspicion. The other man escaped. Bloodhounds were put upon the track of the fugitive and were followed by the officers. When the officers came up with the hounds, not far from the town, they had overtaken the man and killed him, mangling his body in a most horrible manner.

One of the officers had photographs of several criminals whom they were seeking, and one of these was that of Clifton Wade. The photograph was a striking likeness of the dead man and the officers concluded that the corpse must be that of the Monroe County murderer. Wade has killed several men, and was a terror in the neighborhood.

LITTLE ROCK, Feb. 22.—At Water Valley, Miss., Jasper Rawlston went home drunk, and becoming infuriated at his wife seized a case knife and stabbed her with it, inflicting serious injuries. A little daughter interfered and prevented a fatal result. He again attacked Mrs. Rawlston, using a pine knot, with which he struck her on the head and body several times, finally knocking her to the floor. He then dragged her senseless form to the open fire-place, and placing it as near the flames as he could left the house and escaped. Assistance soon after arrived, and the unfortunate woman was rescued. Her injuries will prove fatal. The Sheriff has offered $100 reward for the capture of Rawlston, and a posse is scouring the country.

JACKSON, Mich., Feb. 24.—A disastrous fire this morning at 6 o'clock in the wooden building occupied by J. J. Barnes, cigar store, destroyed the Union Hotel Block, occupied by the Union Hotel, the Union Hall Theater, Waldron & Curtis' drug store, Jackson Savings Bank, H. H. Case and C. K. Elliott, groceries, and N. H. Eckler's saloon.

The block was owned by D. B. Hibbard, costing $12,000, together with five frame buildings, occupied by William Aultman, boots and shoes; John Roth, jeweler; Anabo, barber shop and residence; J. J. Barnes, cigar store; Rutson Brothers, confectioners; Barret & Dalys, tinsmiths; M. Weiger, saloon. Loss by fire and water will exceed $175,000; partially insured.

Several lives are reported lost. One, that of Charles Cornell, a crippled soldier, has been recovered. Four others are hurled so that they will die, John Prior and Mrs. Banks, waiters, and an unknown colored man.

ALLEGAN, Feb. 23.—Dr. George Palmer, of Burnips' Corners, was arrested and brought here to-day and placed under $500 bonds to answer to the charge of administering poisonous medicine to a patient while intoxicated. The examination was set for March 27.

MILWAUKEE, Feb. 24.—Peter Connolly, aged 65, was killed to-night while in a drunken quarrel with his wife. She threw a wooden bucket at his head, which caused him to fall down stairs and break his neck. Mrs. Connolly was arrested.

SYRACUSE, Feb. 24.—Mrs. Haight's trial for the murder of her husband, George W. Haight, on February 27, 1883, was concluded and given to the jury at Morrisville, Madison Co., at 10 o'clock Saturday evening. After being out only an hour, and taking but one ballot, the jury returned a verdict of guilty of murder in the first degree.

The trial has lasted for about two weeks, and has caused great excitement in and about Central New York. Some of the most able legal talent in this part of the State has been employed on both sides. The defense worked hard to clear Mrs. Haight. The only material evidence that the prosecution had was Haight's ante-mortem statement.

Mr. and Mrs. Haight had been married about 10 years. During that time the wife had secured about $15,000 insurance on her husband's life. When he could not make the payments she did. The motive for the crime is alleged to have been to secure the insurance. They lived in De Ruyter for about eight years.

Haight was a traveling agent. In February of last year he was at home on the 24th day of that month. At 3 A. M. the servant was awakened by a pistol shot. She went to Haight's room and found his wife standing by the bedside and a bullet hole in his brain. Mrs. Haight could make no satisfactory explanation, and added to the suspicion resting on her by immediately making preparations to collect the insurance companies. Haight lived several days and made a statement that about 3 A. M. he was awakened by his wife getting out of bed. He saw her go towards a stand where a loaded revolver was kept. She returned towards the bed with a cloth in her hand. Removing the cloth quietly from the revolver she fired a shot into his brain.

It is alleged that by her own hand Mrs. Haight took the life of her two former husbands, and also of her father. She has little or no sympathy and will probably be hung. Her feeble condition and advanced age will probably be produced by her counsel in asking for a reprieve. She is 62 years old.

LOCKPORT, N. Y., Feb. 23.—The Village of Wright's Corners, near this City, is much agitated over the mysterious disappearance of Miss Lizzie Dempsey, a lady 28 years old, bearing an excellent reputation and highly respected by all who knew her. She had resided in the family of John Henning for the past 12 years, and had become as one of his family. Four years ago John Hayden, a young German now running the adjoining farm, commenced showing her attentions and they soon ripened into a tenderer feeling. She fairly worshiped him. All went well for three years, but about a year ago Bertha Frazer entered the field as a rival, and stole John's heart away from the girl to whom the missing one says she was engaged. The startling news that John and Bertha were to be married on Monday came to Lizzie Dempsey's ears on Monday, and on that night she saw John, whom she had not ceased to love devotedly, and begged him to keep his promise to her, saying she would kill herself if he did not. She gave him until Tuesday night to marry her, and as he failed she left for Lockport on the stage coach on the forenoon of his wedding day and has not been seen since. She was last seen at the Lockport postoffice Wednesday, when she mailed two letters, one to Hayden and the other to Mrs. Henning.

The letter to the recreant lover commenced:

"JOHN HAYDEN—This letter is written in remembrance of one who killed herself, all on your account, too, but my ghost will haunt you day and night all your life. You may show this letter to your bride if you want to, and tell her it is written by one you did not keep your word to, and who takes her life because you love another better. I do it, too, on the stone abutment, injured by the flood. The bridge was regarded as one of the best on the road, 150 long and 60 feet high, and is almost a total wreck.

CONDENSED TELEGRAMS.

Thousands of people are dying of fever in South Java.

The Mayor of New York has received nearly $20,000 for flood sufferers.

Two thousand dollars have been raised at Norfolk, Va., for the Ohio Valley sufferers.

Six hogs recently killed in the vicinity of Lasalle, Ill., were discovered to be infected with parasites.

Willie Fitzgerald, of Port Huron, arrested on complaint of his parents for stealing $475 of their money, was bailed by them in $500.

Frank Bradley, of Cass City, Tuscola County, Mich., assaulted his mother, knocked her down and struck her with a chair. He got $100 and one year at Ionia, Mich.

Three thousand Chinamen are to be brought from Oregon to work on a railroad above Redding, Cal. They are to receive $30 per month and to be kept separate from the others.

Orlando Sanford, of Woodstock, Mich., froze his legs while drunk, so that they had to be amputated. His friends will prosecute the dealer who aided in getting him into so helpless a condition.

In the 35-mile race between Peter Golden and John Gessman, for the amateur championship, the latter won, beating all previous amateur records in 4:22:42. Golden stopped at the 31st mile.

The Department of State has received a telegram from Eugene Schuyler, United States Minister, saying the prohibition of the importation of pork from this country into Greece has been abolished.

The demand for $1 and $2 notes is on the increase, while the supply is practically exhausted, and the issue of these notes has been suspended until Congress appropriates money to print an additional supply.

Matthew Arnold, at a lunch given in his honor by French and English citizens of Montreal, took occasion to reflect on the Catholics for their illiberal doctrines, whereupon several of his hosts left the table.

The Massachusetts Legislature rejected a resolution appropriating $5,000 for sufferers by the Western floods as being without authority or precedent. The Boston fund for the relief of Western sufferers is $12,000.

Gold coin in circulation January 1, 1884, $352,797,614; silver, $242,400,164; total, $795,206,778, an increase since July 1, 1883: gold, $15,512,820; silver, $14,192,965: total, $29,705,185. Gold bullion, December 31, 1883, $66,792,921.

The British Government has tendered the United States the use of the steamer "Alert" for the use of the Greely relief expedition. She was built especially for the Arctic, and will be used as a supply ship, and follow in the wake of the other vessels.

Sen. Plumb has reported a bill to provide for the erection of the Department of Agriculture into an Executive Department, for making the chief officer of that Department a Cabinet officer with the title of Secretary of Agriculture, and the same salary as other heads of Departments.

Justice Mathieu, of Montreal, decided an important point in a life insurance case, giving judgment in favor of the Phœnix Mutual against the heir of the late W. A. Charlebois, who had invalidated his policy by taking a drink after it was taken out, contrary to the terms on which it was issued.

The death is announced in St. James Parish, Louisiana, of Pierre Michel Le Pice de Bergundy. He was born in San Domingo, and was exiled by the insurrection of negros. He fought in the battle of New Orleans under Gen. Jackson. He left to his heirs a half dozen sugar and cotton plantations.

Sixty Irish members of Parliament of all shades of politics have signed a memorial to Mr. Gladstone asking that the purchase clause of the Land act be amended so as to authorize the Government to advance the whole of the purchase money to tenants, and extend the period for the repayment of the money.

About a year ago a hasty marriage took place in New York between Emma Giard, the belle of Lowell, and a minor son of a coal millionaire of Scranton, Pennsylvania. The latter went home alone, and in a few weeks his bride made her appearance and was invited to leave. She has brought suit for desertion, and a hot legal battle is in progress.

John de Morgan, of New York, author of "Rare Memories of the Court of England from Elizabeth to the Death of John Brown," claims to possess indisputable evidence of a secret marriage between England's present ruler and John Brown, or at least, that "the relation existing between them was considerably closer than that of mistress and servant."

The Montgomery, Ala., Advertiser says of the cyclone in Coosa County that many houses were blown down and great destruction of property occurred. School houses were blown down, and many children killed, and three dangerously. Several had legs and arms broken. It is feared a large addition to the list of casualties will be made when the remote points are heard from.

Thomas Shannon, the original hero of Chickamauga, died at his home near Galena, Ill., Thursday morning, aged 72 years. Shannon was a member of the famous Ninety-sixth Illinois regiment of infantry during the late war, and won the appellation of "the hero of Chickamauga" by outplanting, single handed and alone, while on picket duty, three armed Rebels and marching them before Gen. Grant at headquarters.

News from Denton, Tex., reports the death there Thursday of a desperate character named Gardner, shot a few days ago. He was drunk, and firing his pistol at children in the streets, to frighten them. He also fired several shots at the wife of Leo Smitto, causing her to run into a house to save her life. Her husband came out with a shot-gun, firing the contents into Gardner's head, putting out both eyes, horribly mutilating his face, and penetrating the brain with five buckshot.

The sensational suit of Miss Hill against Sen. Sharon gives no promise of a speedy adjournment. The Court allowed that a commission should be appointed to go to England to take the testimony of Lady Hesketh, Sharon's daughter, in answer to 13 interrogatories, mostly relative to Sharon's conversations with his daughter regarding the relations of her father here to Miss Hill. It will take fully two months for the commission to make this trans-Atlantic trip and return and report progress, San Franciscoans are getting tired of the play.

Howgate, the runaway Signal Service officer, is thought by many to be hiding not many miles from Washington.

Ex-Gov. Samuel Price, of Lewisburg, W. Va., died Monday in his 80th year.

The Georgia Republican State Convention meets April 9.

George H. Fryer, one of Colorado's best known mining men, from whom the celebrated Fryer Hill at Leadville derives its name, died from an overdose of morphine administered by his own hand. Two years ago he was worth half a million. His extravagance and liberality to friends caused his financial ruin.

The iron bridge over Bear-grass Creek, on the Cincinnati Short Line, in the eastern part of Louisville, gave way Monday, falling through just after a train of cars passed over. The accident was caused by the giving way of the stone abutment, injured by the flood. The bridge was regarded as one of the best on the road, 150 long and 60 feet high, and is almost a total wreck.

Sen. Harrison's Pension Bill — An Important Measure.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 23.—Sen. Harrison introduced in the Senate to-day a bill of great importance to soldiers and soldiers' widows. It provides a pension for all soldiers, who served during the war of the rebellion in the military or naval service for a period of six months and were honorably discharged, provided they are now disabled.

The bill proceeds upon the theory that there are many soldiers and sailors who did not contract disabilities during the war of such a specific and well defined nature as to enable them to make proof thereof, as required by the existing laws; but in truth and in fact they are now broken down in health by reason of hardships and exposures of the service.

It is a bill that grants relief to that class of soldiers who had the physical strength to bear the burdens of war without receiving hospital treatment, but by reason of their long and faithful service have since become invalids. The highest rate of pension granted is $24, which is made devisible according to the degree of actual disability.

The bill increases the rate to $12 of all widows of pensioners who contracted disability in and since the war of the rebellion, and who are now drawing $8, and fixes the rate of such claimants at $12 per month for future pensions. It also provides a pension for widows of such soldiers as may be pensioned under the first section of said bill and also widows of those who served in the war of the rebellion, and shall obtain a pension under the existing laws for disability, without the widow being required to prove that the cause of death was due to service. This does not grant a pension to all widows, but to widows of soldiers who are or may become pensioners. It grants relief to many worthy claimants whose husbands were disabled by reason of their military service and were destined to die from some specific disease from which they were lingering, but as acute diseases intervening and causing death, the claimants were debarred, owing to the immediate cause of death and being due to service. All persons under this act begin at the date of filing the application therefor.

Pennsylvania Municipal Elections—Republican Gains.

PITTSBURG, Feb. 19.—An unusually large vote was polled at the municipal election to-day. Andrew Fulton, Republican, for Mayor, defeated Hon. Robert Liddell by 7,000 majority. In Allegheny City J. G. Wymas, Republican, was elected Mayor over John Swan, Democrat, by 600 majority. The Republicans have a majority of the Council of both Cities.

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 19.—Smith, Republican, was elected Mayor by about 8,000 majority. Warwick, Republican, City Solicitor, by about 12,000 majority. A select Council chosen to-day will be composed of about 19 Republicans and 13 Democrats. The Common Council will be overwhelmingly Republican.

FROM OUR CORRESPONDENTS.

In Territory Contiguous to Toledo.

Prairie Depot, O.

PRAIRIE DEPOT, Feb. 25.—Mr. Conner, of this place, will move to Lucas County this Spring.——Mr. O. Butler has sold his farm to Thomas Adams and will move to Kentucky this week. In company with the two Mr. Jacobs.——Dr. E. R. Sage, of Republic, has been in Town to see his brother, E. R. Sage, who has been very sick with neuralgia of the stomach. He has rapidly improved under the Doctor's treatment.——Mr. W. Hamilton's little daughter has been very sick with lung fever.——On account of the bad weather, the dance at the Hess House was not largely attended, but those who were there had a "bum time" as usual. The Second Adventists are holding a meeting in Town, and are causing considerable excitement.

Williston, O.

WILLISTON, Feb. 25.—Our little town is steadily on the increase. Chris. Perry is putting up a fine house. Work on the church is moving along slowly.——Chas. Cole, from Warden, was in town Saturday calling on old friends.—— Owing to the bad condition of the roads the dance at Richardson's Hall Friday night was a failure, but the dance Saturday took the cake, which broke up with the grand change for everybody—fight—and owing to the beer being freely drank everybody did fight, and judging from the number of black eyes and black eyes, led us to believe that Shephorst's mule had got loose again.——Geo. Monte is building a house.——John Hoover, of Dundee, Mich., is stopping in town for a short time.——Geo De-Mats is very sick.——Noah Tesaup has got a new clerk.——W. C. Shaw has gone to Coldwater, Mich for a few days.——J. B. Thorp returned from Columbus Saturday.——R. McMartin has got his mill in good order and is turning out large quantities of broom handles.

Put-in-Bay, O.

PUT-IN BAY, Feb. 25.—The following are the names of pupils in Put-in Bay High School, who have not been absent during the school month ending Feb. 24: Harry Brandon, Edward Bolser, Freddie Dufais, Harry Jones, Louis Miller, Jobe Parker, Charlie Riedling, Frank Miller, Tillie Linskey, Lillie Doller, Martha Hinger, Lottie Doller, Gertrude Harrington, Susie Holloway, Katie Linskey, Callie Magle, Lizzie Phillips, Lizzie Robert, Minnie Wignad, Carrie Wignad.——The "American Eagle" has succeeded in breaking her way to Sandusky, and is now making her usual daily trips to that place and return.——Mr. G. Hine has just returned from a business trip to Columbus.

Antwerp, O.

ANTWERP, Feb. 22.—Our public schools vacate to-day for one week.——Irvin Bickford, a young man residing near Napoleon, while proceeding to this place on horseback, last Monday evening, was hailed on a low path 12 miles east of here, by three men, and robbed of $70. No arrests as yet.——A large crowd was in attendance at a birthday party given to Mrs. J. B. Zuber, the wife of one of our prominent dry goods merchants, Wednesday evening.——A man claiming the name of J. B. Hubbard, and to be a soliciting agent for the sale of the Studebaker wagon, attempted to sell a note a few days ago to Gordon Bros., of Wauseon, a well-to-do farmer residing near here. The Gordons did not purchase and subsequent developments show that it was well that they did not, as Mr. Wentworth says that the note was a forged one. Officers are on the lookout for the man.——The ladies of the M. E. congregation of our place will give a grand supper at Applegate's hall on Thursday evening, 28th inst., for the benefit of the church.——Our people here are tired of Winter and hail with delight every harbinger of early Spring.

Clyde, O.

CLYDE, Feb. 25.—Wm. Miller has sold his merchant tailoring business to Mr. Charles L. Foreman, of Steubenville, O.——The City Water Works are now connected by telephone from the City Hall, this being a much needed necessity.——Mrs. Trego, the lady evangelist, is expected in Clyde on Wednesday next to engage in a series of meetings at the Methodist Church.——Abe "Swan" Skinner and Jay Bassett have enjoyed their California trip immensely.——Miss Mary Banman, of Bellevue, attended the Burdett lecture.——The Burnell lecture course has been very successful, more so than was at first anticipated.——The Burnell lecture on "The Rise and fall of the Mustache" was very well attended. The next lecture in the course is to be by Rev. Dr. Thomas, of Chicago, March 10.

Liberty Center, O.

LIBERTY CENTER, Feb. 25.—Our postoffice was burglarized last night, the thief only getting about $3 in money and all the postal cards in the drawer. The safe was not molested nor contents of the store disturbed. The thief or thieves effected an entrance by forcing the front door open. No clue to the parties as yet.

Gibsonburg, O.

GIBSONBURG, Feb. 22.—Business is very dull at present.——There is a good deal of complaint on the part of farmers in regard to recent rains and ice storms on the wheat.——Henry Neeb died at his residence, about two miles from town, last Tuesday evening, age about 40. Albert Howey, of this place, received a telegram Tuesday evening of the sade intelligence of the death of his mother at Clyde.——The wife of Henry P. Zarn received a telegram that her sister was very sick at Fremont. She has since died.——George W. Burkett has returned from his long visit to Indiana.——M. J. Towne will close his school next week, Friday, and will start immediate for New Mexico, where he will make his future home.——There is some talk of Levi Donnels going to Texas.——A number of Masons from this place will attend the funeral of Plumb Jaeger at Elmore, next Saturday. We are having a postoffice fight at this place, and the end is not yet.——Dr. Totherot is able to be out again, after a severe attack of pneumonia.——Gration & Garst are having the cooler process put in their mill and will be able to start up the mill in about six weeks.

Killed by Her Lover.

NEW YORK, Feb. 26.—Kate McDonnell, a nurse, living with the family of Myer Heckh, was shot last night by Dennis Hennelly, a groom, who had courted her against the wishes of her relatives for several years. She met him near her employer's, and he walked with her to the high stoop of her home. He was in liquor, had had a quarrel with the girl's brothers, reminded her of her promise to marry him, and urged her to do so before Lent. She refused, and he drew a pistol, shot her, and fled. Hennelly was arrested and he admitted the deed, saying he intended to kill the girl.

A Hough Voyage.

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 27.—The steamer "British Crown" arrived from Liverpool, after a 20 days' trip. February 9 a terrible hurricane came on, the sea breaking over the vessel, injuring several seamen, smashing the companion way and the Captain's room, and carrying away four boats. February 14 the gale increased in fury. Capt. Nowell had canvas bags filled with oil hung from the side of the vessel. These prevented the seas from breaking over the ship. Heavy weather continued until the capes were reached.

An Enoch Arden Case, with Murder Attachments.

MADISON, Ind., Feb. 20.—About nine years ago a young man named Stephens married a beautiful young lady in Chicago, Ill., and shortly after removed to Trimble County, Ky., buying a farm and settling down. Some years ago Stephens left home for the East to purchase some land, since which time nothing had been heard from him until yesterday. His wife supposed him dead, robbed and murdered. She lived alone until last Summer, when she formed an attachment for a young farm-hand, who had been in her employ for four years, and they were married in Louisville last July.

Stephens stopped at the house Monday, not intending to let himself be known, but the wife immediately recognized him, throwing her arms about his neck and screaming, "my long lost husband!" and kissing him. This aroused the jealousy of the new husband, who reupon he struck her across the neck with a drawing-knife he had in his hand, cutting her in a frightful manner and severing the jugular vein. She fell to the floor and expired almost instantly. Stephens drew a revolver and shot the murderer, who in return gave Stephens a cut across the back of the neck with the drawing-knife. Both men are said to be fatally injured.

The New South.

NASHVILLE, Feb. 21.—The President and Secretary of the Southern States Immigration Association to-day issued a program for the first regular annual meeting of the Association in this City 11, 12 and 13. Hons. Allen G. Thurman and James G. Blaine were specially invited to address the meeting the first and second days. Forty prominent speakers from various Southern States are appointed to deliver addresses on particular subjects bearing on the immigration question.

The Markets.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS.

Financial.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE, WEDNESDAY, Feb. 27, 1884.

The following is the statement of the New York banks for the week ending Saturday:

Loans, decrease	$ 1,370,000
Specie, decrease	453,000
Legal tenders, decrease	337,000
Deposits, decrease	2,164,000
Circulation, decrease	173,000
Reserve, decrease	249,000

The banks are $19,000,000 in excess of legal requirements.

To-day's reports up to the latest hour by telegraph to the BLADE say money is easy at 1½@2 ₱ cent. Prime mercantile paper, 4@5½ ₱ cent. Bar silver, 113⅝. Sterling Exchange steady; $4.86 for long and $4.89½ for short. Government Bonds firm. State Securities quiet. Railroad bonds firm. Stocks were a fraction off at 11, but near mid-day there was a recovery. The market has been less active.

At the Lackawanna meeting to-day Sloan was re-elected President and the old Board of Directors re-elected, excepting A. R. Van Vorst and G. Colby, elected new members, and E. W. Holbrook retires.

The subscription stock of $3,000,000 Pennsylvania Railway 4½ ₱ cent bonds has been closed, as twice that amount has been subscribed.

New York Central cut 1-64 ₱ cent; Northern Pacific flat at 1-64 ₱ cent; Reading flat at 1 ₱ cent; Northwest and Oregon Transcontinental, ¼ ₱ cent. Other stocks flat.

The following will show the change in Government bonds during the past week:

	Feb. 26.	Feb. 19.
4½'s, coupons	114¾	114¾
4's, coupons	125¾	125¾
4's, registered	101	100¾
Pacific 6's of '95	129	129

TRADE.

The movement of general merchandise during the past week was less than the preceding week, the weather of the West and Northwest being of a nature to prevent merchants from appearing at sources of supply for goods. But this is looked upon only as an interruption that will soon give way to an increased demand for general consumption.

THE MARKETS.

On Tuesday of last week, No 2 Red wheat was placed at 101¼c in this market; on Wednesday it was worth 101¼c; on Thursday 101c was about the value; on Friday there was no session of the Board. It sold at 100¾c. and on Monday the nominal price was 100c, showing a decline for the week of 1¼c.

Within the past week there was no feature in the markets for wheat to induce a free movement. European advices were of a nature to cause a check in trade, rather than to induce speculation for future delivery. Exports have been slow, and until they exhibit a material increase values in America cannot be strengthened. The visible supply of wheat has undergone a decrease of considerable less than half a million bushels, while corn has decreased more than that amount. The local market has been entirely devoid of strength. There has been a cautiousness in dealing, with the strongest points in favor of operators for a useless. Every attempt to rally the market was met by the bears tempt to rally the market was met by the bears with a vigor that sent the bulls flying to shelter. There was at one time a little inclination to toss the stuff up, but while the look was temporarily beautiful, it was like a red-hot poker, and when touched was quickly dropped. The rumors of winter-killed wheat induced some dealers to think that perhaps bulge could be made but while they kept up a lively thinking, they were entirely too timid to emphasize their opinion by putting up. They consequently shut up like "wean a skirlin" and have contained their bluffing material. There are certain elements in the situation that may delope into a firmer feeling, but the lands of Greasy, and of roast beef and plum pudding must dip deeper into Uncle Sam's deficit before the people can afford to let the gold of these countries take ships for America to make the bears climb the mountain side of despair. It must be remembered that John Bull is a servant of supply, and as he is in the habit of insisting on the best for the least money, he is not going to tear his clothes to pieces buying so-called Amering No. 2 Red Winter Nor. 2 is squirted full of bran, 3 and 4 Red, and what is sold in our market here as No. 2 becomes unrecognizable as such after reaching Liverpool. If the wheat sold here as No. 2 were laid down in Europe as it leaves this market, Europe would be a much better purchaser than now. Corn closed weak on Monday, but was less so than wheat.

At to-day's session of the Toledo Produce Exchange there was but little done in Cash Wheat. That which did sell brought about ½c above yesterday's rate.

Sales No. 2 Red Wheat to-day	2,000 bu
" " " yesterday	3,500 bu

No 2 Lake Shore, 105c; do do soft, 105c, ½c up; Rejected Red, 72c, Lake Shore.

White Wheat sold light. No 1 Lake Shore, 107¼c; No 2 do, 100¼c.

For future delivery the market was almost entirely neglected in No 2 Red Wheat, excepting for May, in which trade was brisk:

	Feb. Mar.	Apr.	May	June
	bu bu	bu	bu.	bu
Sales to-day	....	2000	110 000	....
" yesterday	....	124000	64000	....

Seller April, 102¼c; seller May opened at 104¼c, fell to 104⅜c and closed at 104¾c, ¼c up.

Cash Corn sold freely, mostly low grades. Market steady.

Sales Cash Corn to-day	13,500 bu
" " yesterday	8,000 bu

New High-mixed Corn, 53c; Rejected Corn, 51c, no change; No Grade Corn, 48c, Wabash.

For future delivery No 2 corn sold only to a limited extent, and all for May.

Sales to-day	23,000 bu
Sales yesterday	80,000 bu

Seller May, 57¾@57¼c, outside to close, no change.

Clover Seed—Sales 290 bags. Prices 10c higher; prime seeds, $6, 10c higher; No 2 seed, $5.70, 10c advance; mammoth seed, $6.15.

General Produce.

PITTSBURG, Feb. 26.—Oil—Market irregular and fairly active, opened at 99¼c, declined to 98c, rallied to 99⅝c, and closed at 99¾c.

BUFFALO, Feb. 26.—Wheat—Inactive; No 1 hard Duluth, 113¾c. Corn—In fair demand; 25 cars sample at 51¾@57½c, according to quality. Oats nominal at 41½@42c for No 2 white western.

KANSAS CITY, Feb. 25.—Wheat—Receipts, —bu; shipments, —bu; market quiet; 85@85¼c cash; 84⅝c bid March; 88⅜c bid May. Corn—Receipts, —bu; shipments, —bu; market quiet; 41¼c cash; 41¼c bid March; 44¾c May. Oats stronger.

DETROIT, Feb. 26.—Wheat dull; cash, February, 103c; March, 103½c; April, 103¾c bid; May, 106¾c; No 2 Red, 103c; No 2 white, 94¾c bid; 10 c asked: receipts, 34,000 bu; shipments, 8,000 bu. Corn—No 2 cash, 53¼c; receipts, 16,000 bu; shipments, 22,000 bu. Oats—No. 2 White 39c bid; 39¼c asked; No 2, 36½c; receipts 8000 bu; shipments, 1,000.

MILWAUKEE, Feb. 26.—Wheat firmer; 93c for No 2; 91¾c February; 91¾c March; 92½c April; 97¾c May. Receipts, 26,000 bu; shipments, 1,700 bu. Corn quiet, 53c for No 2 cash; poor condemned at 50c; delivered. Oats inactive; 32¾c for No 2 mixed; —c delivered; —c for samples. Rye easy; No 1, 58¼c; No 2, 56¼c. Barley stronger; No 2, 60c; extra No 3, 53¼c bid. Receipts, 21,000; shipments, 15,000.

CINCINNATI, Feb. 26.—Flour—Market steady and unchanged. Wheat firm at 106@107c. Corn quiet; No 3 mixed, 52c. Oats, firmer at 30¼@32c. Rye dull and lower at 65c. Barley active and firm; No 2 Spring at 67c. Provisions steady and unchanged. Whisky active and firm at 110c.

CHICAGO, Feb. 26.—Wheat strong and higher; 92¼c February; 93¾@93¾c March; 98⅝c May. Corn higher; 53c February; 53c March; 58¼c May. Oats steady; 28c February; 32c March; 36¾c May. Rye dull at 62@63c. Barley nominal at 153c, on track. Whisky at